



THE
CANTING
Academy;

OR
VILLANIES DISCOVERED.

WHEREIN IS SHEW'D
The Myſterious and Villanous Practices
Of that wicked Crew, commonly known by the
Names of Hectors, Trapaſſners, Giltis, &c.

With ſeveral New Catches
AND
SONGS:
ALSO

A Compleat Canting-Dictionary, both of
old Words, and ſuch as are now moſt in uſe.

A Book very uſeful and neceſſary (to be
known but not practis'd) for all People.

The Second Edition.

London, Printed by F. Leach for Mat. Drew, and
are to be Sold by the Bookſellers. 1674.

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1. Complete the following sentences.

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The Second Edition

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THE DRUNKARDS Marshal-Discipline.

Q. What Employments, or Places of Command have any of this Society of Drunkards at Sea-service? Who is Admiral amongst them of the narrow Seas?

A. He that utters his Stomach in his next fellows Boots.

Q. Who is the Vice-Admiral?

A. He that pisseth under the Table on their shoes and Stockings.

Q. Who is Master of a Ship?

A. He that is flawed in the Company before the rest.

Q. Who is Masters-Mate?

A. He that is the second who is drunk at the Table.

Q. Who is Grumbler?

A. He that like a sloven spills his Liquor upon the Table.

Q. Who is Pyrat of the Narrow Seas?

A. He that privately and closely stealeth his Liquor.

Q. Who is Master-Gunner?

A. He that is troubled with the Hickup.

Q. Who is the Cook?

A. He that is still smoking with a Pipe at his Nose.

Q. Who is Trumpeter?

A. He that belches eitheid backward or forward.

Q. What

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The Drunkards Discipline.

Q. What are their Civil Officers, who is their Mayor-Domo or Grand Steward?

A. He that is unruly in his Cups, swaggers, flings Pots and Drawers down stairs, breaks Glasses, and beats the fiddlers about the room.

Q. Who is Mr. Comptroller?

A. He that cuts down signs and bushes.

Q. Who is Principal Secretary?

A. He that wins the favour of his Hostesses Daughter to lie with her.

Q. Who is Mr. of the Ceremonies?

A. He that stands upon his strength and begins new Healths.

Q. Who is Master of the Wardrobe?

A. He that wants Money and pawns his Cloak.

Q. Who is Clerk of the Kitching.

A. He that calls for Rathers, pickled Oysters, Anchovies, &c.

Q. What are their Martial preferments, who amongst them is Colonel of a Regiment?

A. He that drinks in his Boots and gingling Spurs.

Q. Who is Captain of a foot Company?

A. He that drinks in silk Stockings and silk Garters.

Q. Who is Marshal of a Field?

A. He that flings Pottles and Quart-pots down the stairs.

Q. Who is Mr. of the Ordnance?

A. He that begins three Healths together round the Table.

Q. Who is Camp Master?

A. He that calls first for a Looking-Glass.

Q. Who is Corporal of the Field?

A. He that washeth the Faggots with pissiing in the Chimney.

Q. W

The Drunkards Discipline.

Q. Who is Drum Major?

A. He that thunders in the room and beats the drawer.

Q. Who is the Ensign-bearer?

A. He that looks red and Colours in his drink.

Q. Who is Gentleman of a Company?

A. He that thrusts himself into a Company, and hangs upon others.

Q. Who is Landlord?

A. He that keeps company and hath but two-pence to spend.

Q. Who is Soldier?

A. He that pockets up Gloves, Knives and Handkerchiefs.

Q. Who is an old Soldier?

A. He that drinks three days and nights together.

Q. Who is an Intelligence?

A. He that swears and lyes in his drink.

Q. What Orders have they amongst them for their better Government? Who is a Free-holder?

A. He whose Wife goes with him to the Alehouse.

Q. Who is a Tenant at Will?

A. He whose Wife will fetch him home.

Q. Who is Foreman of a Jury?

A. He that introduces all the talk to himself.

Q. What are their Penal Statutes, Forfeitures and Wrists?

A. No man ought to call a Good-fellow a

Drunkard; but if at any time he sees a defect in his

Neighbour; he may without a forfeit say, he is

foxt, he is flaw'd, snuff'd, cup-shot, cut in the

leg or back, he hath seen the French King, or his

Mother, he hath swallowed a Hare, or White-foot

tumbled him backwards, he hath bit his Grannam,

he is bit by a barn Weasel, &c.

Q. What

The Drunkards Discipline.

Q. What is their Writ of, by what Rights?

A. If a Drunkard sits long in a Tavern, and shall be fetch'd home by his Wife.

Q. What are the Books that they chiefly study?

A. Some of them are of the old Translation, as Tankard, the Black-Jack, the Quart-pot, rib'd, &c. Those of the New Translation, are, the Tug, Mug, Bottle, Beaker, Single-Can, or Black-pot, Brandy-bottle, with Pipes ready fill'd with Tobacco.

Q. Who is an expert Geometrician?

A. He that reels from one side of the kennel (being led) and falls into the High-way.

Q. What is a good Navigator?

A. He that can steer his Course aright to get a Foodle.

Q. What are the Customs of this Learned Society of Drunkards, which they have obtained like the Laws of the Modes and Perfumers, to be inviolable?

A. None to disturb any man, if a Woman be in presence. Not to rise to the Tapster or Drawer, upon pain of drinking twice. To keep the first man, and to know to whom you drink. To have a care to see your self pledg'd. That you see the health go round.

I shall break up School with Jackson, the Poets drunken Verses.

The parched Earth drinks Rain.

Trees drink off that again:

Rivers the Sea do quaff.

Sol drink up the Ocean off.

And when the Health is done,

Pale Cynthia drinks the Sun.



Villanies Discovered :

AND

THIEVES

Made Known, &c.

THe task I have undertaken is so difficult, and the Persons I am about to describe so many, and their Vices and Practices so Villainously various, (though they all concenter in one Hellish design) that I know not how to begin, or how to end when I have begun; for their Rogueries are infinite, and would everlastingly practice them, did not Hemp of their own beating, and a Rope of their own making, put an end to the further progress of their matchless Villanies.

B

How-

However, I shall endeavour to give you an exact account of these Caterpillars, with their hidden and mysterious way of speaking, which they make use to blind the eyes of those they have cheated or rob'd, and inform one another with what they have done, or designe to do. There is no profest Rogue whatsoever, (if he be qualified for his theiving faculty) but must be well vers'd in Canting: and to the intent that they may not fall short of being excellent proficient in all manner of Roguery, they lay the ground work thereof in Canting, for by this they are able to converse with, and understand those of the upper Form of Villany, and by constant frequenting their company, become acquainted with Canting words which are most new, and what are thrown aside as too commonly known, the use whereof if not timely left off, may be the Instruments which may unhappily betray them to their condign punishments.

The principal Professors of this Gibberish or Canting I find, are a sort of People which are vulgarly called *Gypsies*; and they do endeavour to persuade the ignorant, that they were extracted from the *Egyptians*, a people heretofore very famous for Astronomy, Natural Magick, the Art of Divination, with many other occult Arts and Sciences; and these Strollers (that they may seem to have their derivation from these ancient black Magi) are great pretenders to Fortune-telling, and to colour their impostures, they artificially discolour their faces, and with this tawny hew and tatterdemallion habit, they rove up and down the Country, and with the pretension of wonderful prediction, delude a many of the younger and less intelligent people.

And that they may not prejudice their Society

any

any ways by foolish babling, betraying the hellish secrets of the fraternity, they swear all that are admitted into their Fellowship; for did they not take that course, they could not be safe among themselves from home-bred treachery. For as they live together, so they lie promiscuously one with another; so that as they know not how to claim a propriety in the children begotten, the Mothers only being sensible whose they are by conception, so all things else are in common among them. This general interest ties them more firmly together, than if all their rags were twisted into ropes to bind them indissolvably from a Separation.

However they have a Form of an Oath, with Articles annexed thereunto, which though it binds but slightly, yet they keep it for the most part inviolably, which every one must take before he is admitted into their ragged society, administered by the principal Maunder, or Roguing Stroler.

The Form of the Oath, with the Articles thereunto annexed, which these Gypsies and other Stroling Canters take, when they are first admitted into this Society.

IIs name is first demanded, and after some little pause a Nick-name given him, by which he is ever after called, and in time his other name is quite forgotten. Then up he stands in the middle, and directing his face to the Principal, he swears in this manner; as it is dictated to him by one of the most experienced.

I Crank Cuffin do swear to be a true Brother, and will in all things obey the Commands of the great tawny Prince, and keep his counsel, nor

divulge the Secrets of my Brethen.

I will take my Princes part against all shall oppose him, or any of us, according to the utmost of my ability: nor will I suffer him, or any thereunto belonging, to be abused by any strange Abrams, Rufflers, Hookers, Palliards, Swadlars, Irish Toys, Swig-men, Whip-jacks, Jark-men, Bawdy-baskets, Dommerars, Clapperdungeons, Patricoes, or Curtalls; but will defend him or them as much as I can against these or any other Outlyer whatever.

I will not conceal ought I win out of Likens, or from the Ruffians, but will perserve it for the use of the Company.

I will never leave nor forsake this Company but observe and keep all the times of appointment either by day or by night, in any place whatsoever.

I will not teach any one to Cant, nor will I disclose ought of our mysteries to them, although they flaug me to the death.

Lastly, I will cleave to my Doxy, Wap stiffly, and will bring her Cloaths, Hens, Turkeys, Piggs, Geese, or any thing else I can come at, as winnings for her wapping.

Having adopted a new Brother, a general stock is raised for Booz; as for Peck, that they can procure without Money; the Booz being fetcht, some are sent to break the Ruffians, for firing, others to filch Tybs of the Buttery, Cackling cheats, Margery Praters, Red-shanks, and Grunting cheats; their Morts are their Butchers, who presently make bloody work with what living things are brought them. The fire kindled under some remote hedg or obscure place, the food is diversly dressed; you must not imagine that they had a

Jack

Jack, or Dripping pan to roast their meat with; or when it was drest they were over-curious of sauce, napkins, or trenchers; but to work they go when all is ready, Tooth and Nail; and having eaten more like Beasts than Men, they drink more like Swine than humane Creatures.

The Reasons, or Causes, of their following this course of Life.

They are a lazy and idle sort of people who cannot indure to take pains for an honest livelihood, but rather then labour, strole up and down all the Summer time in Drovers or Companies, and by telling fortunes (that is, by deluding young Country wenches, and other foolish and credulous people) they pick up a great deal of Money, not only what is freely given, but they will dextrously pick pockets whilst they are telling these simple people what shall hereafter befall them. For whilst one of these cunning Gypsies holds the hand, pretending to read therein strange things which shall come to pass, another secretly and nimbly dives into their pocket; what money is taken from thence, is instantly conveyed to another, and so to a third, and by a forth so cunningly hid, that the strictest search shall never find it out. If you tax them therewith, they will make a thousand imprecations, oaths and protestations that they have none of it, wishing the ground may open and swallow them up if they meddled therewith, yet if some petty reward be offered to the discoverer, or the severe lash produced, or soundly threatned, whatever was lost shall be instantly restored.

I have heard when silver hatbands were in fashion, that several of them were stoln off the hats of such who were so indiscreet as to inquire of these rogish Impostors what shall befall them, and by such means, that one would admire how it could be done, for whilst the Mother did earnestly look in the hand, the child at the back pin'd up with a skewer. (after the *Irish* fashion) reaching over the Mothers head takes off the hatband ; I am credibly informed that these children were taught to do it at two year old. Besides picking of pockets, they are very dextrous in stealing any thing that comes near their hands, either within doors or without, which they instantly convert into Money, and that into drink, of which they share alike, all things being in common amongst them : this is it which makes them take such delight in this villainous way of living ; in this following story you shall more fully understand their way.

In the Year one thousand six hundred seventy and one, I rode from *London* to visit some friends at *Rocheſter* by the way I met with a crew of stroing canting Gypsies, whilst I was brſying my eyes about them with more curiosity than discretion, I was surrounded by them and so beset by them on every side, that I knew not what to think, having before me so many palpable symptomes of approaching danger ; however, I thought it prudence not to expreſs any fear, and therefore undantedly I demanded their buſineſs, and the reaſon of their thus thronging about me ? Sir, ſaid one, which ſeem'd to be the luſtieſt and moſt confident fellow of the whole Company, we come from a far country (ſpeaking in a ſtrange tone, and ſtranger Engliſh) and are the true children of the Wiſe men of the Eaſt, we are ſkil'd in the dark and ſecret myſteries

steries of Nature, and suck'd from our Mothers breasts the knowledge of the stars, and can tell what hath or will befall mortals, by the lines in their hands; hereupon he desired me to let him look into my hand, and he would tell me things I should be glad and willing to understand. Whilst he was bulying himself in telling me my fortunes, I with much earnestness observed his countenance, which methoughts I knew, notwithstanding its tawny dye; I view'd it again and again, and by often comparing the present lineaments of his face, with those my memory had formerly retained of him, I grew confident this man must be one of my former acquaintance. Having thoroughly view'd my hand, and seemingly taking some information from my face, he began to tell me some truths that I knew to be so; (for like a cunning Rogue he had not forgot me) though he would not take the least notice of me; and that I might not suspect him, he presently roved from the discourse of what he experimentally knew of me, and talk'd at random of I know not what; Having finished his predictions, instead of giving him a reward, I desired that I might see his hand, and in requital of the pains he had taken to tell me my fortune, I told him, I would tell him his; With some unwillingness he gave me his hand, and looking into it, after some pause, I spake after this manner: *Sir, I can but reverence and admire you for your great skill, and must respect your person, in spite of the meanness of your apparel, What you have informed me with, for the most part is so true, that had you been my bosome and most familiar Friend, you could not have told me more; and that I may make proof of my knowledge in your mysterious art of divination, give me leave to tell you some things, the truth whereof your self shall be Judge of.*

First You are an English man, and have not one drop of Egyptian blood in you; the place of your nativity was Excester, where you made some proficiency in learning at the Grammar School; but so notorious arch and Roguish you grew, that before you arrived to sixteen years of age you had like to have been hanged twice. From this famous Western City, you were transmitted to London, where you had not served above half the time of your Apprenticeship, before you had committed so many villanies, that London was resolved to spew you out of your Native Country; for one fault (you wor of well) more notorious than the rest, transported you to Virginia.

My skill in Palmistry, Physiognomy, and Astrology, will not inform me more than what I have acknowledged; You know how you have behaved your self there, and sure your return, and Tom and I both know what will become of you at last; if you do not shun this wicked and lazy course of life, and endeavor to live otherwise.

Hereupon I clapt spurs to my Horse but could not stir one foot, for this sturdy Rogue had fast hold of my bridle Reins. Now did I think he would have hinder'd me from ever telling Fortunes I more, but I was soon convinced to the contrary, when I saw in what humble manner he beseeched me to stay, that he might have a little time to discourse with me; I granted his request, and did so far prevail with me, as to lie that night at an house of his appointment,

Without much ceremony in taking leave of one the other, on I rid to the place appointed of our meeting, it being not many miles distant from the place where I met with this ragged crue of Tattered demallions; I got in four hours before Sunset: I might have been there sooner had it not been for the

the obscurity of the place on which this stately Maunding Mansion, this Begging Dormitory stood which I found out more by the description my Captain Gopsie gave me of it, than any other information I met with by the way.

Arriving at the house, with what token I brought with me, my reception was as kind as they could make it; and preparations were instantly made, not only for my sake, but for the welcome of the Stokers they expected.

The house was not very splendid you may imagine, yet large enough to contain three times that Company. Whilst I was pensively sitting, thinking of what I had seen, and studying how I might divert my self till their coming, my Host's daughter brought me some Ale, but of which I had no sooner tasted but I was forced to commend the goodness of it.

She was homely, yet cleanly clad, and very tall. The Father and Mother, what with age and artificial means they heretofore used to discolour their faces, look'd like the twins of a lecherous He-Devil, begotten on an overgrown age-riddeen Lapland Witch; for it seems this pair of House-keepers had formerly used the trade of strolling and telling fortunes, but growing old and unable to travel, had by the assistance of the Brotherhood, erected this Fabrick for their reception.

The goodness of the Ale made me drink freely of it, and the liberty I took to indulge my appetite made me as freely talk. This persuaded my Host and Hostess that they might take some freedom to-
 nor was the daughter therein a jot behind us; might now properly say, we were as merry as many Beggars; and that I might not want Music to increase my mirth, the Father, Mother, and

Daughter did interchangably sing, but in such a language that I should never have understood what they sung, had they not been so kind to be their own interpreters. The songs which they sung in Canting I have added to this treatise.

I drank to so high a pitch, that I was forced to forsake my Company and betake my self to sleep, trusting them to do with me as they pleased, but awaking after two hours, and considering how foolishly I had done, I examined my pocketts but found nothing missing, then turning my self about, there lay my untouch'd Bed-fellow, the Hosts daughter by my side, who tired with expectation was fallen asleep, it was unkindly done of me to slight the present my loving Landlady had sent me, and I could not but be troubled at the dissatisfaction I read in the eyes and face of the poor fool'd and cheated Girl.

By that time I got up, in came the Egyptian Prince, according to his hour, with his Concubines, children and the rest of his retinue, who were instantly conducted into the largest room in the house, commonly called the Hall, where every one being seated, and store of booz and fogs, (Drink and Tobacco) brought them, I was acquainted with their arrival, and of his Highness desire to have some conference with me.

I obey'd the Summons who upon my approach arose and welcom'd me into their Society: there were few complements past between us, instead thereof the brown bowl past often, none refusing their liquor, nay, thole of four years old were taught to see the bottom of the cup; in an hours time the room and all in it became invisible, for nothing was to be seen, but the smoak that proceeded from their Pipes of an inch long.

The

The fury of this smoaking rage being somewhat abated, and having pretty well drench'd their Vesuvian throats, they began to sing their wild tunes: endeavouring to make harmony out of the greatest discord imaginable.

I would fain have had some discourse with my old acquaintance, but he desired me to defer it a little longer: and hereupon he calls a lusty rogue to him, and commands him to sing a Canting song, which was made upon the Budge, that is, such who steal into houses in the night, carrying off what next comes to their hands; of which tribe, as he told me, he was formerly one, which he deserted for the continual hazard attending the Professors thereof, and betook himself to this, in which there is no great danger of life, only a fleaing of the skin now and then or so; and thus he sang.

1. Canting Song.

Of the Budge.

THe *a* Budge it is a delicate trade,
 And a delicate trade of fame,
 For when that we have *b* bit the blow
 We carry away the *c* game.
 But if the *d* Cully *e* naps us,
 And the *f* Lurrjes from us take,
 O then he *g* rubs us to the *h* Whit,
 Though w^e are hardly worth a *i* Make.

And when that we come to the Whit,
 Our *k* Darbies to behold,
 And for to do our pennance there
 We booz the Water cold;

But when that we come out again,
 And the merry 1 Hick we meet,
 Weel m file him n cole,
 As he a pikes along the street.

And when that we have filed him,
 Perhaps of half a p Job
 Then every man to the q Boozng Ken
 And there to r fence his hog,
 But if the Cully napps us,
 As a thing it is unfit
 To take away the cole from us
 And rub us to the Whit.

And when we come unto the Whit
 For garnish they do cry,
 Marry fogg, Pox on you, you son of a bitch,
 You shall have it by and by.
 Then every man with his f Mob in his hand,
 And so we kiss and part,
 From hence we are divorced
 To the t Nubbing cheat in a Cart.

And when we come to the Nubbing cheat
 For running on the Budge,
 There stands u Jack Kitch, that son of a bitch,
 Who owes us all a grudge;
 For when that he hath nubbed us,
 And our friends x tips him no cole,
 He takes his y Chive and cuts us down
 And tips us into the hole.

But if we have a friend stands by
 z Six and eight pence for to pay,
 Then they may have our bodies back,
 And carry us quite away:

For

For at St. Giles, or St. Martins

A burying place is still;
And there's an end of a running Budge,
And the Son of a whore hath his will.

a Budge is one that slips into a house in the dark, and taketh what next comes to his hands and marcheth off with it. *b* Bit the blow, that is, done the feat, or committed the theft or roguery of what nature soever. *c* Cully & naps us; that is, the Person robbed apprehends them. *f* Lurries, Money, Watch, Ring, or any other mevable. *g* Rubs us to the *b* Whit, sends them to *Newgate*. *i* Make, ha peny. *k* Darbies, irons, or Shackles or fetters for Fellons. *l* Hick, any person whatever of whom they can make a prey. *m* File, to rob or cheat. *n* Cole, Money of any sort. *o* As he pikes, as he walks or goes. *p* Half a job, ten shillings, or half a piece. *q* Boozing Ken, an Ale-house, or house of entertainment. *r* Fence his hog, spend his shilling. *s* Mob, a Wench or Whore. *t* Nubbing-cheat, the Gallows. *u* Jack Kitch, the proper name of the Common Hangman that is now in being. *x* Tip him no Cole, gives him no Money. *y* Chive, a Knife. *z* Six and eight pence the usual fee which is given to carry back the body of the executed Malefactor to give it Christian burial.

This song being ended, I was askt how I liked it; I told him the tune might be passable, but in the composition there was much more impudence than sense or reason; he presently replied, how grossly Sir you are mistaken, to expect from such either sense or reason; for had they either, they could not be so impudent as to continue in such courses which bring some or other of that Gang to the

the Gallows every Sessions. I was somewhat surprized at this sudden reply, from a person so inconsiderable to outward appearance, but the remembrance of his former good education and natural parts, lessen'd my admiration. Whilst I was thus musing with my self, another of this Hellish congregation put me out of my dumps, by voluntary singing after this manner.

2. Canting Song.

The Beggars Curse,

THe Ruffin cly the nab of the Harmanbeck
If we maund Pannam, lap, or ruff peck
Or poplars of Yarum ; he cuts bing to the Ruff-
(mans

Or else he boldly swears by the Lightmans,
To put our stamps fast in the Harmans,
The Ruffin cly the Ghost of the Harmanbeck.
If we heave a booth we cly the Jerk,
If we niggle or Mill a Boozing Ken
Or nip a bung that hath but a win,
Or dup the Giger of a Gentry Coves Ken,
Straight to the Cuffin quire we bing,
And then to the Whit, to scour the cramprings,
From thence at the Nubbing-cheat we trine in the
(Lightmans
The Bube and the Ruffin cly the Harmanbeck and
(Harmans.

Thus rendred in English, word for word.

THe Devil take the Constables head
If we beg milk, bacon, butter or bread,
Milk

Milk, Pottage to the hedge birds us hie,
Or swears by this light i' th' stocks we shall lie.
The Devil haunt the Constables Ghost,
If we rob but a cabin w'are whipt at a post ;
If a pittiful Ale-house we rob or break open,
Or cut a purse hath but one single token,
Or come stealing in at a Gentlemans door,
To the Justice w'are hurried though never so poor ;
Then next to the Goal to be shackled with irons.
And then to the Gallows which many inuions,
Where up we are truss'd i' th' day time ; the Pox
Take the Constable and the Devil take the stocks.

Now it was thought high time to interline their singing with drinking, which they did with a witness. The strangeness of their adventure, as it possess'd my brains with admiration, so it seiz'd my fancy with some kind of delectation, and to express some sense of satisfaction, I seem'd in some measure as merry as they ; my complacency to their humours so oblig'd them, that striving to outdo each other in singing, I thought with the Nightingal, they would have dyed in the attempt ; had not supper come in the mean time to stop their Mouths. I liked the chear well enough, being good provision, and well dress'd, but the sight of the opposite Guests had so turn'd my stomach, that not one bit would go down with me.

I could not forbear laughing out-right, when I consider'd my sitting at the table. I was seated at the upper end, as deserving the place by the merit of my garments, the two poles admitting of no greater difference than between their cloaths and mine. Any one of indifferent judgment seeing me so inthron'd, would have sworn I had been King of the Beggars, or that I had been some Low-
Country

Country Factor sent over to traffick with these Rag-merchants.

Our stomachs were so sharp, that we took not the tythe of the time a Dutchman doth in the filling his belly; to be short, we fell again to drinking; and now to gratifie me for my company, the fair Barbarian Princess would needs take upon her to sing also; this Princess you must know was the principal and most beloved Concubine of this Gyp-sie King, and had been so to three before him, one whereof was so severely (flaugg'd at the Tumbler) whipt at the Carts-arfe for several mis-demeaners that he dyed thereof, the other (nub'd) hang'd, and the last (marrinated) transported.

She was not so old but that her Prince acknow-ledge'd her the most bucksom thing he ever saw, and indeed by her countenance I could guess no less; but so foul and loathsome by reason of her Raggs and Hellish paint, that he must have a stronger stomack than I, that hath a mind to swop his Jockum with her: the song she sung was this.

3. Canting Song.

*Being a Wonches complaint for, and praise
of her lusty Rogue, who rambl'd the
County with her.*

1. **N**OW my Kinchin Cove is gone,
By the Rum and mounded none,
In quarrens both for stam's and bone
Like my Clapperd-geon.

2. Dinbe:

2. Dimber damber fare thee well
Palliards all thou didst excel,
And thy Jocky bore the bell,
Glymmer on it never fell.
3. Thou the Crampings ne're didst scowre.
Harmans had on thee no power,
Harmanbecks did never toure
For thee, though Drawers still had loure.
4. Duds and cheats thou oft hast won
Yet the Cuffin-quire couldst thou
And thy Deusavile didst run,
Else the cheats had thee undone.
5. Cank and Dommerar thou couldst play
Or Run-Maunder in one day,
And like an Abram-Cove couldst pray
Yet pass with Jybes well jerk'd away.
6. When the Darkmans have been wee
Thou the Crackmans down didst beat
For Glymmer whilst a quacking cheat,
Or Tib o'th Buttery was our meat.
7. Red-shanks then I could not lack,
Ruff-peck still hung at my back,
Grannam ever fill'd my sack,
With lap and poplars held I tack.
8. To thy Bugar and thy skew,
Filch and Jybes I bid adieu,
Though thy Togeman was not new,
Yet the Ruffler in't was true.

In English thus.

1. **N**OW my little Rogue is gone,
By the High-way begs there none,
In body both for length and bone,
Like my Clapperdogeon.

2. Pretty Rascal fare thee well,
Born beggars all thou do'st excel,
Thy Sweep-stakes still shall bare the Bell,
No Fire-ship yet aboard it fell.

3. Bolts my Bully ne're did wear
Never thou the stocks didst fear,
For thee no Constable did swear,
For thou hadst Money and to spare.

4. Cloaths by stealth thou oft hast got,
Yet the Justice took thee not,
But through the Country thou didst trot,
The Gallows else had been thy lot.

5. Dumb and Madman thou couldst play,
Or a drivling Fool all day,
And like a poor man thou couldst pray,
Yet scap'd with Passes seal'd away.

6. When the Evening hath been wet,
For Fire the Hedges down didst beat,
Me then with stoln Duck didst treat,
Or else a fat Goose was our meat.

7. Mallards then I could not lack,
Bacon hung always at my back,

Nor

Nor Corn wanted in my sack,
With good Milk pottage I held tack.

8. To thy Dog and Dish adieu
Thy Staff and pass I ne're must view,
Though thy Cloak was far from new,
In it my Rogue to me was true.

And now Prince Prig could forbear no longer,
but that he must put in for a Continuer of this
harmony; when he began to sing, he fix'd his eyes
stedfastly on this fair, foul, bucksome, loathsome,
courtly ragged Mistress of his, by which I guess
the lines might concern her; and so they proved
by the sequel.

4. Canting Song.

*The Rogues delight in praise of his Stroling
Mort.*

1. **D**Oxy oh! Thy Glaziers shine
As Glymmar by the Salomon,
No Gentry Mort hath parts like thine
No Cove e're wap'd with such a one.

2. White thy fambles, red thy gan,
And thy quarrons dainty is,
Couch a hog'shead with me than,
In the Darkmans clip and kifs.

3. What though I no Togeman wear,
Not Commission, Mith, or slate,

Store

Store of strummel wee'l have here,
And i'th' Skipper lib in state.

4. Wapping thou I know dost love,
Else the Ruffin cly thee Mort,
From thy stampers then remove
Thy Drawers and let's prig in sport.

5. When the Lightmans up do's call
Margery Prater from her nest,
And her Cackling cheats with all
In a Boozing-Ken wee'l feast.

6. There if Lour we want I'l mill
A Gage or nip for thee a bung,
Rum booz thou shalt booz thy fill
And crash a Grunting-cheat that's young.

7. Bing awaft to Rome-vile then
O my dimber wapping Dell,
Wee'l heave a hooth and dock agen
Then trining scape and all is well.

The English thereof.

1. **M**Y honey Chuck, by the' Mass I swear,
Thine eyes do shine than fire more clear,
No filken Girl hath thighs like thine,
No Doe was ever buck'd like mine.

2. Thy hand is white and red thy lip,
Thy dainty body I will clip,
Let's down to sleep our selves then lay,
Hug in the dark and kiss and play.

3. What

3. What though I no cloak do wear
And neither Shirt or Sheet do bear,
Yet straw wee'l have enough that's sweet
And tumble when i' th' Barn we meet.

4. What thy Grandam lov'd do'it thou,
The Devil take thee else I vow.
Off then with thy stockings and shoes
And let us do what others use.

4. When the morning up shall call
From her nest the Hen and all
Her tender Broodlings thou and I,
Will to the Ale-Hot so swiftly fly.

6. If we can't our reck'ning pay
Something I'l filch and steal away,
Drink off thy liquor then thy fill,
Some sucking Pig for thee I'l kill.

7. Therefore to *London* let us hie
O thou my sweet bewitching eye,
There wee'll rob and kiss pell-mell,
Escaping Tyburn all is well.

Lastly, The most ill-shapen ill-look'd Rogue in
the whole Company, sung as followeth.

3. Cant.

5. Canting Song.

Sung commonly at their general Randezvous, or the night before they divided themselves into Tribes or Parties, to strol the Country.

1. **B**ing out been Morts and tour and tour,
 Bing out been Morts and tour,
 For all your duds are bing'd awast
 The been Cove hath the lour.
2. I met a Dell, I view'd her well,
 She was benship to my watch,
 So she and I did stall and cloy
 Whatever we could catch.
3. This Doxy Dell can cut been whids,
 And wap well for a win,
 And prig and cloy so benshiply
 All the Deuseavile within.
4. The boyl was up we had good luck
 As well in frost as snow,
 When they did seek then did we creep
 And plant in Ruffmans low.
5. To stroling Ken the Mort bings then
 To fetch lour for her cheats,
 Duds and Ruffpeck romboil'd by Harmanbeck
 And won by Maunders feats.

6. You Maunders all stow what you stall
To Rum-coves what so quire,
And wapping Dell that niggles well
And takes lour for her hire.
7. And Jybe well jerk'd tick rome confeck
For back by Glimmar to maund
To mill each Ken let Cove bing then
Though Ruffmans Jauge or laund.
8. Till Cramprings quire tip Cove his hire
And Quire Ken do them Catch
A Canniken will quire Cuffin,
So quire to been Coves watch.
9. Been Darkmans then booz Mort and Kett,
The been Coves bing awaft
On Chats to trine by Rum-Coves dine,
For his longilib at last.
10. Bing out been Morts and tour
Bing out of the Rome vileifine,
And tour the Cove that cloyd your duds
Upon the Chats to trine.

Thus in English.

1. **G**O forth brave Girls look out, look out,
Look out I say good Maids,
For all your cloaths are stolln I doubt,
And shar'd among the Blades.

2. I met a Dab I lik'd her well
With whom I us'd to dally,

What

What goods we stole we straight did sell,
And then abroad did sally.

3. This bouncing Trull can finely talk,
She will do for a penny,
Through every Town which she doth walk
Fails not to filch from any.

4. The house being rais'd aside we step
And though the mire did wade
The Hug and Cry to shun we crept
In Hedges where we laid.

5. To the Brokers then my Hedge-bird flies,
For goods she brings good coin,
Which though the Constable after his
Our tricks away perloin.

6. You Maunding Rogues beware how you
Do steal, for search is made,
And have a care you dammed whore,
Who will not do till paid.

7. A Licence got with forged seal
To beg (as if undone
By fire) to break each house and steal
Ore hedge and ditch their run,

8. Tell snicklers don't pay us home,
And to the Gods compel us,
Hells plague the Justice here condemn,
So cruel to good fellows.

9. Sweet Wench, with house and Beer good night,
The honest Rogues departed.

To hanging by the Justice spight,
To his long home he's carted.

10. Away sweet Ducks with greedy eyes
From *London* walk up *Holbourn*
Pursue him stole your Cloaths; he flies
With hempen wings to *Tyburn*.

It now grew very late, which with the great quantity of drink made most of the company betake themselves to sleep, dropping one after another, leaving none at last but my former acquaintance and my self together, a thing I all along desired.

Being alone, prythee, said I, give me a reason why thou dost so degenerate from thy Birth and Education, as to follow so lazy and so damn'd a course of life; than which, there is nothing worse under the Cope of Heaven: have patience, said he, and I will endeavour your satisfaction in every thing that concerned me since my leaving the place of my nativity to this time, and that in this short relation.

C

An

An account of the notable and notorious life of a late and eminent King of the Gypsies, yet living, taken verbatim as he himself related it.

I Need not acquaint you, said he, with the passages of my life while I was a School-boy at *Excester*, since I know they are not unknown to you; I shall therefore inform you when I came to *London* to be an Apprentice; I presently imagined I should not serve my time, that strict course of life being so disagreeable to my loose inclinations, and therefore from the first week I never intended to mind my Trade, although you know it was as credible and reputable as any in the whole City. I was naturally very lazy and slothful, and ever hated any thing that was Gentile, I have often rose from dinner to make an end thereof with those who beg'd at the door; and took as much delight therein, as others sitting at Noble-mens Tables: so slovenly, that though my Master brush'd my coat for me every day, yet he could not beat the sloving out on't, nor that Roguery, which being bred in the bone will never out of the flesh: when he saw nothing would reduce me to observe the rules of decency and civility he took an occasion knocking late at his door to shut me out, and from thence I resolv'd never to return to him again.

All the day time I rambled up and down to out parts of the City, and being almost famish'd, I resolv'd rather to beg than starve, which I did so artificially, that I got victuals enough every where; at night I found convenient bulks to lie on, it being then Mid-summer, I lay not in that manner in fear of catching cold.

I liv'd after this manner for a Month, and began to be much in love with my begging Profession, and had continued it had I not accidentally fallen into the acquaintance of a notable lazy companion like my self, whom I found sunning himself in *Lincoln-Inn-Fields*. With little difficulty, and less time, we became intimately acquainted, and thereupon sworn Brothers. We beg'd together, lay together, and louz'd together, and were inseparable; it was he that taught me first to steal, and by this means first soundly whipt. For it was our custome in the close of the Evening, to beg at doors, which if we found open, we bouldly enter'd, and if we espied none in the way, what was next at hand we rub'd off with; if we saw any, we straight ways applyed our selves to our whining notes and pittiful looks, begging for Gods sake to bestow their charity on two Orphan Twins, who were both troubled with the Falling sickness: some were so pittiful, and credulous as to give their Alms, but the most (seeing us sturdy and lusty young Lads) frightened us away with the threats of a Whipping-post, but these menaces did not scare us from our continual filching notwithstanding. But the Pitcher goes not so often to the Well but that it comes home broken at last. For one night watching at a door for an opportunity, seeing the coast clear, I whipt up stairs, and happily the first thing my hands fastned on, was a Hair-Chamlet Cloak; overjoy'd with the goodness of the prize, and minding not the distance of the stairs from me, I came sooner to the steir head than I was aware of, and fell to the bottom of the stairs, making a noise like a Devil in a Drum: this unexpected misfortune did put my experient'd Tutor and Comrade to the run, and withal so alarm'd the house, that there was no hole left for me to creep out at.

C

Search

Sea ch being made, I was found with my Cloak lying at the stair foot, not able to stir; but my merciless foes did soon put life in me by boxing and kicking me one to another; they had done me a kindness had they kick'd me out into the street; but hold there, after all this mis-usage I was carried before a Justice, who presently sent me to Newgate.

Sessions, as good luck would have it, was at hand, otherwis, I know not how I should have lived a fortnight with a penny a day in Bread and Water. Being brought to the old Baily, I had my Trial, and receiv'd sentence of severe whipping, which was a terribly perform'd, and return'd to Newgate to lie there till I had paid my fees; which was so long (having no friend to help me) that I there became intimately acquainted with the whole Gang of ROGUES, distinguished by Files, Lises, Gills, Bidges, Runners, Heavers, &c. Who seeing how forward I was to be one of them, promised me, if ever we met abroad, they would instruct me in a trade should bring me in a livelyhood, which I found would have put me out of one, had I longer followed their instructions.

I now despair'd of coming out, and whilst I thought so, my little Tutor sent a youngster to me (for he durst not come himself, being too well known by the Keepers) who brought me more Money than would discharge my Fees with directions where I should find him.

I instantly address'd my self to the Master Keeper, telling him that I had a friend had sent me some money, and therefore I desired to know That I was inebted and I would pay it, provided I might be discharged; he reddily told me, and now we were possess'd with one and the same joy, that he was

was freed from me, and I from him.

I was no sooner out, but I fell a running, as if I intended to run out of my wits, and never stopt till I came to my Comrade; you may imagine there was no small joy at mee ing, and to wash down for row, we concluded to booz it rumly.

Our Al he recounted me all his adventures since my surprisal, and how successful he was in them all; then taking me by the hand, said, come boy ner'e be disheartned for one ill bargain, I'll put thee in a way which shall recompence thy whipping.

Night approaching we did several exploits and came off well, the next day and night we continued them with the like success, and now we had got Money enough to new cloath our selves, which we did, having first unhusk'd.

What I had promised me in *New-gate*, I had perform'd abroad, for meeting with one of my fellow Collegia s, he was over joy'd to see me, and especially at such a time when he could serve me; for, said he, I am now a going to meet with some according to appointment, *who will make Us All*; he might have added, *Be Hanged*.

Taking my Comrade I went with him, where we found a jolly company drinking after a strange rate to their good success that night; in a little time I understood their meaning; for, said one, let us cease from this excessive drinking, you know what a weighty business we are to go about, no less than fifteen hundred pound in ready Money, besides Plate and Jewels; hereupon they were advised, and fell immediately to plotting and rightly contriving the business.

It was agreed upon, that I and my Comrade should be the *Forelorne-hope*, or made properly the

Perdues; for our charge was to get into this house: designed to be rob'd, and abscond our selves in some obscure place and so at such an hour let in our Masters.

At first I knew not what to make of it, judging it so hazardous that I trembled when I did but think thereon; my Comrade perceiving how timorous I was shook me by the hand, bidding me be of good courage, he would warrant all well. Hereupon I resolv'd on the exploit and away we went together.

A little before night my Comrade had log'd himself, but I knew not where, and being loath to be behind hand with him, I got underneath the stairs in a hole descending into the Cellar, so convenient, as if it had been made for my purpose. There was a Clock in the house, which I watchfully told and observed, and when it struck twelve (which was the fatal hour appointed) out I got and met full but with my Comrade, who was as diligent as my self to let them in, they being ready without, enter'd and leaving us two Sentinels at Door, they mounting the Stairs, and in a trice had secured all that were in the house by Gagging and binding them; just as they were within ken of their booty; the Gentleman of the house (who had been at play, and had quarrell'd with some Gentleman,) came home attended by several Gentlemen, and guarded with a Constable and strong watch, but wondred to see two young Sentinels at his door; as soon as we saw him we betook our selves to our heels, having no time left to acquaint the rest with the present danger, the Constable seeing us run, let loose a couple of his Night-hounds, and stay'd our farther progress; in the mean time the Gentleman enter'd his house; they within

within finding themselves discovered, drew, and attempted to cut their passage through ; but the Constable hearing a great noise with clashing of swords, securing me and my comrade, presently ran to their assistance ; and to be short, secured them all, with whom we were sent to bear them Company in the Counter that night : in the morning being carried before the Justice, there was matter of fact, and proof enough to send us to Newgate ; being tyed at Sessions, we were all found guilty of Burglary, and accordingly received sentence of Death, which was executed accordingly, onely I and my Comrade being very young, had the benefit of Transportation.

Seven years in our exile, we did what our Masters commanded us and our time being expired, we resolv'd to return for *England*, but death put an end to my Comrades-Voiage; however I alter'd not my resolution, but sail'd for *England*, where in several places I made trials to live honestly, but could not, *For what is bred in the bone will never out of the flesh.*

Now knowing that if ever I was taken again on any Fellonious account, I should assuredly be hang'd, and being so lazy that I hated the thoughts of working, I resolv'd to follow the life of a strolling Gypsie, into which Society I was joyfully received ; I grew so good a proficient in the mysteries of this trade , that with a joynt consent I was chosen at a solemn meeting, their Prince or King ; and for these reasons ; First, because I was young and well proportion'd ; Secondly because I was lustier and stronger than the rest ; And Lastly, because I had more than common learning, and more wit than they had, put them altogether.

Now the reasons inducing me to follow this life,

were these; First, a lazy disposition; Secondly, a lecherous inclination; And Lastly, Profit. As to the first, we do nothing for a livelyhood but walk up and down in Summer times, which is rather a pastime than pain; and in Winter, retire to such quarters as are suitable to the season; not stirring thence till spring. As to the second, our females are all in common among us, and though their skins be discoloured, they have as good flesh as can be covered by an youthful appetite. And lastly, as to profit; It is incredible to think how much we get by Fortune-telling, among the ignorant; the poor Wenches being ready to pawn their Petticoats to procure us money, to tell them how fruitful they shall be, when Married; or whether *William* or *Thomas* loveth them or not: But the greatest profit we reap, is from our By-blows, those Children our Morts carry at their backs, are all of them Bastards, and most of them none of their own begetting; for when young Gentlewomen have tread awry, and the Fathers are not to be disgraced, the Bantlings, for a good round sum are sent to us to be nursed; where they are never like to come to the knowledge of their true Parents. Here he made an end: If you shall approve of what is already written, I will shortly enlarge my self on this Subject.

Beggars

Beggars Holyday.

Cast our Nabs and Cares away,
This is Beggars Holyday.

In the world look out and see,
where's so happy a King as he?

At the Crowning of our King,

Thus we ever dance and sing.

Where's the Nation lives so free,

And so merry as do we?

Be it Peace, or be it War,

Here at liberty we are ;

Hang all Hormanbecks, we cry,

And the Cuffingquires too, by.

We enjoy our ease and rest,

To the Fields we are not prest.

When the Subsidy's increast,

We are not a penny ceast ;

Nor are we call'd into Town.

To be troubled with a Gown ;

Nor will any go to Law

With a Beggar for a straw.

All which happinefs he brags,

He doth ow unto his rags.

A Character or Description of the Roguish Professors of that mysterious and Diabolical Gibberish called Canting.

UNdoubtedly there were Rogues and Villains before ever this speech was invented, for whilst the world was in swadling cloaths, we read of men that acted very horrid and vile pranks, such as for their infamy are so registred, as never to be forgotten whilst the world endures; and since evil example is more prevalent than good Precept, who knows but the wicked seeds of their lewd actions have been transmitted to posterity, by which means we have such an infinite increase of all manner of Villany, the Actors whereof I verily believe are much more notorious than heretofore, showing much more ingenuity in their Roguery than in times past.

I shall begin to speak of the first I have read of, which were the Founders, or first publick Professors of Canting, and I find their names Male, thus recorded.

An Upright Man.

A Ruffler.

An Angler.

A Rogue.

A Prigger of Prancers.

A Palliard.

*A Frater.**A Quire Bird.**Mumpers.**Ben-Feakers.**An Abram Man.**A Whip-Jack.**A Patrico.**An Irish Toyl.**A Swigman.**A Kinchin Cove.**Clapperdungeons.*

Of all which, according to the best light I have received, I shall endeavour to give you an account; the first that falls in my way, is

The Upright Man.

THis was a name antiently used for the Principal of this Stroling, Maunding and Prigging Crew, and he was Elective; when this *Upright Man* dyed (which was seldome otherwise than on the Gallows,) then all of this cursed Fraternity met at an appointed place, and there chose the lustiest stoutest Rogue in the whole pack, to be their chief Leader, whom they called *Upright Man*; and as the Women loved him for his great limbs, whose bodies must be at his devotion when ever he pleased

unco..

uncontroulably, so the men had him in particular esteem, in that he was more a Rogue than any, and could when he sat as President of their Council, in great extremity, direct them best how to secure themselves from Justices, Constables, and other Officers; and find out, and contrive notorious plots how they might abuse the Country by filching and stealing, to the further continuance of their loathsome Bestialty; This fellow carries a short Truncheon in his hand, which he calls his filchman; whatsoever is gotten by the whole Society he shares in it.

This Upright man shall sometimes have in company with him, young and old, males and females, to the number of forty and upwards, and for the ease of some of the women and children, shall have an Ass or two, or some poor Jade which shall carry a pair of Panniers for the women as they grow weary by travel to put their children in them, which smell more rank then stale fish in Summer time coming for *Pernmouth* to *Norwich* in a pair of Doffers.

Some of the Gang are very odly clad with bells, and long sticks with ribbons hanging at the end dangling, with many other mad contrived toys, meerly to draw the Country people about them wherever they came, and by pretending to tell Fortunes get some money of the foolish, by way of gift, and some by picking of pockets.

To be sure wherever they came the poultry and sucking pigs went to wrack, neitehr did Lambs, Sheep, and Calves escape their hands, if they had any convenience to effect their purpose; all which they handle more severely than a Malefactor having broke Prison and retaken by the Keeper of Newgate.

If a Goose come among them, they have a trick to make him so wise, as never to be taken for a Goose again. Having seized the Prey, they leave the bloody part to be acted by their Morts or Women; who are so accustomed to Nastiness, that when they have dressed their Geese and Hens, as well as possibly they can, you may then swear those Birds are foul. The end of some large Heath or Furf-bush Common, under some Covert, as an Hedge, or so forth, is their Rendizvouz; where, having supped after their fashion, a consultation is had how to lie that night, if in the height in the fields or in Hay time under an Hay-cock, distributing themselves every one with his Mort, as he thinks most convenient: if it be at the latter end of summer, to avoid cold dews, and now and then rain, they then apply themselves to some outlying Barn; and if the owner should discover them, he is fearful of molesting them, lest they do him greater mischief, by making his straw-thatched Mansion too hot to hold him: and now by the way, give me leave to tell you a notable story, very pertinent to this purpose.

A Crew of Gypsies continuing for some time about one Town in *Glostershire*, but divided in the day, though united in the night; all congregated to one appointed place, which was a convenient Barn for their purpose, about an half mile from this Town: Hither they resorted night after night, and in the morning still early got up and separated themselves, locking the Barne doors by the the same art they unlock'd them.

The Gentlemans Threshers wonder'd still when they came, to see the sheafs of Corn so disorder'd, and flung here and there, and in the strangest confusion imaginable; at first they suspected this disorder

order hapned by their own negligence or forgetfulness, but finding it so for a continuing time ; they resolved to acquaint their Master with what they had observed. The Master being informed of what had happened, would not believe his servants till he had experimented the truth thereof himself ; and thereupon goes to his Barn with his two servants, and there caused them to place, before his eyes, every sheaf in good order, and so locking the door went home ; the next morning he calls up his Threshers, and away he went to the Barn, and there found the sheafs tumbled and scatter'd up and down, as his men had told him ; he very much wonderd how this should be done, and his Barn door locked ; however, he was resolved to try once more, and so caused the sheafs to be placed in order, as formerly, and, as formerly, he found them the second time so disorder'd ; nay, the third and fourth time : this somewhat startled him, and coming home, concluded some evil spirit owed him a spite, in thus disordering and spoiling his Corn : The Threshers hearing their Masters judgment of this accident, on the morrow following, instead of going to thresh, their Master coming down from his Chamber, finds his men gazing one upon the other in his Hall, whereas he thought they were at the Barn, and demanding the reason thereof ; they freely told him, that since they understood from his own mouth, that he believed the Devil haunted the Barn, the Devil should take the Barn ere they would be so mad to bear him company : The Gentleman smiled at their ridiculous fears ; and to depose them utterly of any such belief, produced several good Arguments, that it could not be, and so prevalent they were, as to perswade them to go to the Barn, with this proviso, he would go with them,

them and stay there an hour, agreed it was, and away they went, whereas before they found all things in like disorder; this made the poor fellows scratch the head, not knowing what was best to be done: at length the Master encouraging them, to work they went, the Master standing by his full hour, and so went home; he was scarce got within the doors, but his men were at his heels, and so out of breath, that they gaped for air to keep them alive, like a Fish out of his proper Element.

The Gentleman seeing them in this strange posture, began to be in as much amazement as they were; the good Gentlewoman his Wife coming out accidentally, and seeing her Husband and his two men in this gaping staring posture, knew not what to think, but concluded them mad or possessed by some foul fiend, till she asked one of them what he made there: *Why, forsooth (quoth he) you would not believe our Barn was haunted, but now I will swear it, for if ever any body saw the Devil, I am sure we did, I was never scar'd so in my life with a broad face, a crooked nose, and a pair of goggle eyes.* It seems, as soon as their Master was gone, a very large dark gray Owle, that sat upon a Beam just over against them, was upon the merry pin, or had a mind to be merrily disposed, fell a hooting and hallowing after a very extravagant rate, sometimes hissing, sometimes snapping, and (I know not what joyful croquet got into his noddle) then fell to a loud hooting; the men that before threst in fear, were now scared out of their wits, 'twas enough for them, they saw a blackish thing with a broad glouting countenance, sitting on a Beam, hooting at them, which made them thus betake themselves to their heels, each of them bidding the Devil take the hindmost.

The

The report of these fellows alarm'd the Town, possessing many with a belief that this might be a truth as to the haunting the Barn. A bold fellow in the Town, and one that had been a Trumpeter, makes his address to the owner of the Barn, desiring his leave to lie in the Barn one night; it was granted by the Gentleman with thanks; and the Trumpeter went that very night to the Barn with his Trumpet; and locking the Barn to him, placed himself in a corner thereof, convenient for his observation.

About the usual time of these Gypsies repairing to the Barn, which was somewhat late, they came and enter'd the Barn, every one endeavouring to settle himself as well as he could; the Trumpeter seeing this, resolv'd to see whether they were Devils or no, by their dislike to Musick, and thereupon sounded his Trumpet; at the sound whereof, our ran the Gypsies as the Devil had drove them, and the Trumpeter after sounding, the people thereabout ran out to know what was the matter that a Trumpet should be sounded at that time of night: the Trumpeter inform'd them that he had conjured the Devils out of the Barn, they had so haunted, and that they might now dispose of them as they pleas'd; whereupon they seized as many as they could, and securing them till next morning, by a Justice they were order'd to be whipt out of Town: Thus with my story, I have ended my discourse concerning an *Oyrichtman*; the next we are to take cognizance of, is

A Ruffler

A Ruffler

A *Ruffler* ever goes under the pretence of a maimed Soldier; if he strols the Country, he lets not a Gentlemans house escape, having a Catalogue of them all along as he goeth for his more convenient calling upon them; he carrieth in his pocket (for the help of his memory) a List of the old Commanders in the late Civil Wars, which were noted Royalists; neither is he ignorant of some of their brave actions: He singles out the Heirs of some deceased Commanders, and then tells them a formal story; That they had the honor to serve under the Command of their worthy Father in such a Regiment, at such a Fight, as Naseby, Edge-hill, Newberry, Marston Moor, &c. that in that service he was lamed, that he hath since suffered all the misfortunes of an old Cavalier, and that being unable to work, he is now forced to beg, because he scorns to steal; and thus he goeth from one to another, having a good tongue in his head, and his tale at his fingers ends: but by the way, if he meets Country people coming late from Market, or any other feasible booty, he will not stick to seize it, though he be hanged for his pains; and thus the *Ruffler* is metamorphosed into a Low-Pad.

If his residence be in the City, then his usual stands are in *Lincolns-Inn-Fields*, or *Covent-Garden*, where he scorns to beg of any under a person of quality; and then nimbly hops or stumps to a Choach side, beseeching their Honors to commiserate the pittiful condition of a great sufferer for his Majesty,

Majesty, and hath the impudence in a commanding way to crave an Alms; if he is denied, he shakes the head, and cryes, *'Tis a sad thing that an old crippled Cavalier should be suffer'd to beg for a Maintenance, and a young Cavalier that never heard the whistle of a bullet should ride in his Coat.*

If he seeth a Gentleman coming that is his constant customer, he very civilly vasseth his bonnet, without asking a Farthing; and this stops my Gentleman more forcibly than all the important prayers of a wide-mouthed clamorous mendicant; having received his boon, he pronounceth as many blessings as will stand between Temple-Bar and Westminster; for the cunning Rogue knoweth this to be the way to encourage him the more to a contribution hereafter.

I have been credibly informed that these Covent-Garden *Rufflers* have their Quarter Customers, and will never call on their Benefactors till their full time of payment be expired; and then wherever they meet them, they will not let them be quiet till they have discharged that which by custome they claim as a due debt: these Rogues get a great deal of money, and some of them spend it as freely; as for example, I knew a Gentleman a good Benefactor to one of these *Rufflers* who had been at *Speerings* Ordinary, and having lost all his money, going home one Saturday in the Evening, was accosted by his Pentioner, a subtle *Ruffler*, who perceiving his Masters countenance somewhat cloudy, ask'd him boldly what was the matter with him; the Gentleman slighting his question, bid him be gone for a saucy fellow; nay, be not angry, quoth the *Ruffler*, you have been at play I will lay my life on't and lost your Money that you are so pettish; what then, said the Gentleman? What then, quoth the *Ruffler*,

Ruffler, why never trouble your self, I will lend you fifty pieces, if you will come and dine with me to morrow.

This strangely surprized the Gentleman, who to try the truth of what he heard, promis'd him he would dine with him; according to the time and place appointed by the *Ruffler*, the Gentleman came; the house was very poor to outward view, but within very neat and handsome, a cloath was spread, but could not perceive the least spark of fire whereby any meat could be dressed; whilst he was musing to himself on the entertainment he was like to have, in came the Wife with a large Sir-Loyn of Beef, the Son with two Stubble Geese in a dish, the Daughter with a stately Turkey, and a Servant Maid with a very large Tart; look you Sir, said the *Ruffler*, this is all the cheer you are like to have, wherefore fall to; the Gentleman had much to doe, to perswade the Father, the Daughter should sit down, but with much importunity it was granted: I heard him say, though his appetite was as keen as a Turkish Scymiter, yet he forgot to eat, his mind running on other flesh, such as he protested exceeded in his opinion, all that he had ever seen before, such was this Maidens beauty, not set off with any artificial imbellishments, but naturally shining in its own Orb; and least her person should be dispis'd, by reason of the baseness of her Fathers profession, she was Gentilely clad, but better adorn'd within with the most aproved principles of a good education, befitting so good a Genius. Wine both *French* and *Spanish* was not wanting; and Dinner being ended, to be as good as his word or better, the *Ruffler* lent the Gentleman fifty Guynnyes, on this condition, he would not divulge the kindness received.

There

There is a story somewhat like this of the blind Beggar of Rednall-Green, but how true I cannot tell; but this relation carrieth so much of truth in it, that thereon I will pawn my Reputation.

Of Anglers.

Anglers are so called, because they have a Rod or Stick within an Iron hook at the end of it, with which they Angle in the night at Windows, or any other place in which they cannot convey their hand, where all is Fish to them that comes to net; in the day time they beg from house to house to spy best where to plant their designs, which at night they put in execution: I shall speak more of this Angler when I come to discourse of the Runner.

Of

Of Rogues.

THe very name of a Rogue denotes the nature; it is a general title, and appertains to all such who are of dissolute lives and conversations; such who scorning both the Laws of God and man, care not what they act or perpetrate, so they may add to the increase of their sensuality and beastly manner of living. Any Criminal whose actions are cognizable by the Law, may come under the denomination of a Rogue, as Giltis, Shoplifts, Files, Bulkers, Runners Padders, Booth-heavers, Vouchers, and the like.

All these have their particular Societies, and Confederacies, and they are so linked together that they seldom separate till they hang together. If one be in Prison the rest relieve him, wherefore they seldom discover one another, for they are sworn, if one is taken, not to betray the rest; and this Oath they keep inviolably, though all others they break. They have their several Wenches, and several places of meeting, where whatsoever they spend is to satisfy their unsatisfied lust; wallowing in all manner of debauchery, converting the night into day, and the day into night, damning and sinking being four parts in five of their discourse; and the rest of their Pastime, Drinking and Whoring. Their company is dangerous, their lives detestable, and their ends miserable.

wild

Wild Rogues.

T This term or appellation is absolute, and now a days not in use. *Wild Rogues* were formerly such who were begotten by very Rogues, such who had been burnt in the hand or shoulder, or been whipt at the Carrs arse, whose Mothers had been frequent in *Bride-well*, and oftner in *Newgate*: these in their swadling clouts are marked for Villains; and are then taught all manner of Roguery as other children are taught to read.

First, To go into Churches or great Crowds and to nim golden buttons off mens Cloaks, and being very little, are shew'd how to creep into Cellar-Windows, or other small enirances, and in the night to convey out thereat whatever they can find, to the thievish Receivers, who wait without for that purpose; and sometimes do open the door to let in such who have designed to rob the house; if taken, the tenderness of their age makes an apology or an excuse for their fault, and so are let alone to be hang'd at riper years.

Priggers

Priggers of Prancers.

P*riggers of Prancers*, are Horse-stealers; for *Prig* is to Steal, and *Prancer* is a Horse; these Rogues seldom go without a little Bridle in their pockets, and a small Pad-Saddle, which they can easily carry in their Breeches, and being inform'd by their Spies abroad where good horses run at Grass, in the dead of the night will take them up in a moment, and will as soon steal an Horse as another look over the Hedge. If they fear to be discovered by the Field keeper, then two or three of them will go together and boldly attack him, and having worsted him, bind and gag him, and so effect their purpose, and will be far enough off, by break of day, for being overtaken; the neereft Fair is then enquired after, where with all imaginable speed they sell their stolen Horses.

I have heard of some of these *Priggers of Prancers* that have been such notable Artists, as that they could change the colour of an Horses Cote, or make an artificial star in an Horses forehead, which should last a considerable while, by which means the eyes of the right owner have been so blinded, that he knew not his own horse when he saw him: Nay when they have been confident that they have found their stolen Horse, and several remarkable tokens are assured thereof; yet the artificial star in the forehead hath immediately spoiled that belief; and so have seen their own Horses sold before their own faces, and toled, having always some notorious Rogue as himself to vouch for him. This puts me in mind of a notable story of a Serving-man, who

who was pickt up by a pack of Rogues in the streets and drill'd into a Tavern, where having drank very high, they all took an opportunity to leave the Serving-man for the Reckoning; this poor man finding himself pawn'd, and not having so much money to discharge the reckoning, watcht his opportunity, and so gave the house the slip also; three days after his Master appointed a dinner at this very Tavern; his man used all the arguments he could for to divert him from it, alledging there was bad Wine, ill Attendance, and the like; but all would not prevail, but that thither he went according to the appointed time; Dinner being on the Table, the Master of the house was invited up for the sake of his good company, being a very jolly and facetious man at whose approach the Serving man knew not what to do; and had but one slender shift to keep him from being discovered, which he did by shutting one of his eyes as if he had been blind, and so continued keeping it shut whilst he serv'd at Table; the Vintner stared him so much in the face, that his Master took notice thereof; and askt him why he gazed so much on his man; your pardon, Sir, said the Vintner, if I say that your man is as like a fellow that cheated me of an eighteen shilling reckoning as ever I saw in my life, and I would swear that he is the same, but that this wants an eye, and the other had his sight perfect. At this the Master askt his man how he came to be thus suddenly blind, having lost an eye in less than an hours time; at which the man replied, being a notable crafty fellow, that if his Master would be pleased to forgive him, he would tell him the whole truth; his Master granted in, and hereupon the Serving man inform'd him, how he had been deluded by a pack of Knaves, and how to secure himself,

self, was forced to make his escape; that to conceal himself from the Vintners knowledge he had found out that stratagem of winking with one eye; the Master was so well pleased with the story, that he pay'd the Vintner what was left to pay, and the Vintner was so well pleased to have received a debt so disparate, that he gave the Serving-man a crown to help to open his eye again.

But our *Priggers* Metamorphosing of beasts is much more undiscoverable, by which means they frequently steal and safely sell other mens Horses; but let them have a care; the pitcher goes not so often to the well, but that it comes home broken at last.

Of Palliards or Clapperdungeons.

These *Palliards* or *Clapperdungeons* are beggars by birth, who have their Meets in the streets, with children, either of their own, or borrowed ones, lying about them on straw; and in this manner they beg, and with this they beg, extracting thereby the greater pitty; these jades know how to screw their faces into what pittiful posture they please, and have melting words at their fingers ends; as *For Gods sake bestow your Charity on these poor Gathered Children, My Husband was kill'd at Sea, and I being sick and unable to work, am ready to starve with these poor Infants: by this, and holke expressions, with the cries of the children which she forceth them to, by pinching or otherwise, she picks up a great deal of money, whilst her*

Comrogue lyes begging in the fields with Clympe or artificial Sores, The way they commonly take to make them is by *Sperre-wort* or *Arsaick*, which will draw Blisters; or they take unslaked Lime and Soap, mingled with the rust of old Iron, these being well tempered together, and spread thick on two pieces of leather, they apply to the leg, binding it therunto very hard, which in a very little time will fret the skin so, that the flesh will appear all raw, then they take blood and rub it over the leg, which being fully dried makes the leg appear black, letting the seemeng sore peep out of some holes out of the matterish clouts that are wrapt about it.

I saw a fellow not long since sitting by the road side, on a Mudwall in the way to *Islington* (this was his constant stand on Sabbath days, there being at that time the greatest concourse of people if the Weather be fair) I say this fellow had one hand tied up in a white cloath and pinned to his breast, his cloaths were indifferent good, but had a better face by much, I mean an honest harmless look, and seemed so bashfull and modest that he begd of none but with his pale face and pitiful look: and this way of begging prov'd more prevalent than the bawling of two or three fellows that lay a little above him on the ground, with grievous sore legs, seemingly not able to stand or go of them.

I observed this fellow several times in this very place, not imagining this silent Counterfeit was of the Society of those clamorous Rogues who lay nigh him, till one day having an occasion to go over to the Bank-side, in a Garden house, there did I see this lame handed fellow with the other confederate Cripples playing at Nine-pins as nimble as a Squirrel in a Bell-Cage.

I took no notice of them at that time, no more than what my ears suffer'd by the hideous din of their execrable Oaths; not being longer able to be near them, I return'd home, resolving to take the first opportunity to detect these Rogues. Wherefore I went with two or three more to the place according to the usual time where these Beggars took up their stand to beg, and approaching my modest silent Mumper, I askt him what ailed his hand, or how he came by that lameness? To tell you the truth Sir, said he: I am a poor Translator, or Cobler commonly called, and one day it was my mischance (and then the tears stood in his eyes) as I was working, to run the Awl quite through my hand; neglecting it, it fester'd, so that now it is in a sad condition, and not being able to work, I am ready to starve, having sold all my little stock already, either to cure my hand, or maintain myself, but now all is gone. Alas poor man, said I, let me see your hand for I am a Chyrurgeon. O Sir. cry'd the fellow, I shall dye instantly if you open it. Hereupon I grasped his pretended sore hand very hard, and told him I would see it; at which he roar'd as if he had been on the Dutch Rack at Amboyna; which noise gathered abundance of people about us, and every one condemning my hard-heartedness, till I told them what a cheat he was, and bid them if they would not credit me, yet believe their own eyes, and so opened his hand, which was sound and not hurt in the least. Now good people secure this fellow and you shall see I will discover more of the Gang yonder; the Cripples that lay a little way off hearing me say so, got up, and prov'd such excellent footmen, notwithstanding their pretended lameness, that though several followed them, yet none could come nigh them; which caused so great a laughter, with shooting,

that one would have thought the People half distracted. This fellow whom I had caused to be secured was carried before a Justice, and from thence to Bridewell, where he received the severe lash for his abominable hypocrisie.

A story much like this I have heard of, done in Dorsetshire. Once a year at a place called Woodberry-hill, on the top thereof is kept a Fair, and because it is somewhat considerable, thither resort the Beggars all round the Country, lying at the bottom of the hill begging in heaps. An arch Crack that had observed what counterfeit Rogues the major part of these were, went to the top of the hill, and unpinned a wheel rook it off and brought it to the brow of the Hill, which was very high and indifferently steep, and crying out to the Beggars below, *have at you blind Harpers*, lets the Wheel go, hereupon the Counterfeit cut the strings to their counterfeit lame legs, and ran for it, and those that had not the time for it, roled one over another, and by this confusion (which was the most pleasant and comical sight could be seen) their Knavery was discovered losing the benefit of that present Fair, and many more afterwards. More might be said of the Clapperdodgeon, but let this suffice.

of

Of Fraters.

Fraters are such, who with a Counterfeit Patent, beg for some Hospital or Spittle-house, or they are such who pretend to have Patents for Briefs, and have hereby within these few years, most intolerably cheated the Country, and in the conclusion have brought their heads to the Pillory.

Of Quire Birds.

Quire Birds are such who have sung in the *Whit*, the *Maskin*; that is, *Newgate*, *Bridewell*, or some Country Goal; who having got loose fall to their old trade of Roguing and Thieving again, for indeed when once their hand is in, they seldom give out, till they overtake the Gallows.

D 3

Of

Of *Abram Men*.

A *Bram Men* are otherwise called *Tom of Bedlam*; they are very strangely and antickly garb'd with several coloured Ribbons or tape in their hat, it may be instead of a Feather, a Fox tail hanging down a long stick with ribbons streaming, and the like; yet for all their seeming madness, they have wit enough to steal Poultry as they go, and will have his change of Wenches, oftner than people change their Linnen.

Of *Whip Jacks*.

W *Whip Jacks* are Counterfeit Mariners, who talk of nothing but Fights at Sea, Pyracies, Drownings, and Shipwracks; they have alwaies a Counterfeit Pass or Licence which they call a Gybe, and the Seal thereunto Jakes; under this pretence they strole the Country, begging as they go, possessing the people with strange beliefs of their great losses, and that they only beg to supply their necessities in their way home; and for their own certain supply, they will not stick to heave a Booth; that is rob a Booth at a Fair, or in some by-road rob an house, playing other very notorious pranks. These Rogues have learned their Sea terms by which they have cheated such as have been very expert in Sea-affairs, The Whip-Jack carrieth

carrieth his Mort or Wench with him too, which he pretends to be his Wife, whom he miraculously saved in the Ship-wrack, although all his children were drownd splitting on a Rock near the Lands end coming from the *West-Indies* with such like forgeries; but I have known these discovered too, to be cheats, and being brought to the Whipping post have been severely lash'd for their pains.

Of Mumpers.

Mumpers are both Male & Female, a Gentiler sort of Beggars, for they scorn to beg for food, but money or cloaths, the money they lay out to pamper the gut, and the cloaths they sell to reimburse the pocket.

The Male *Mumper* in the times of the late Usurpation, was clothed in an old torn Cassock begirt with a girdle, with a black cap, and a white one peeping out underneath; with a formal and studied countenance he steals up to a Gentleman and whispers him softly in the ear, that he is a poor sequestered Parson, that he hath four small children with a sick wife, all ready to perish,

Sometimes he appeared in the habit of some decayed Gentleman, and then he pretends what a great sufferer he hath been for his Majesty, but lately come out of Gaol, and not a penny to help himself.

Sometimes he appears with an apron before him, and a cap on his head, and begs in the nature of a Broken Tradesman, who having been a long time

sick, hath spent all his remaining stock, and so weak he cannot work.

The Female Mumpers, with a torn black hood and scarf, will go confidently to an house, and knock at the door, demanding to speak with the Mistress of the house, where after an Apology made for her boldness, she acquaints her how urgent her necessity is; having an husband very sick, with two small children, ready to give up the Ghost; that she was born a Gentlewoman, but marrying against her friends consent, she was by them thrown off and disowned, and so by her husbands sickness reduced to this miserable condition.

Sometimes she appears as if big with child, and so begs cloaths or linnen to make clouts: She is very busie in the Palace-Yard in Term time; but if she be young, tollerably handsome, and the fine Charity grow cold, she will endeavour to repair her pretended misfortune by night-walking.

There is yet one gentiler sort of Mumpers than any yet named, of which qualification I never knew but two; these had their horses, and agreed between themselves as to their particular tidings. Their business was to enquire out among Book-sellers small Treatises not long printed, yet unsaleable, of which they would buy a quantity of a sort for waste paper, or little more, and having drawn up or caus'd to be drawn, a general Epistle Dedicatory, they left space at top to insert the name and dignities of the person they intended to dedicate the book unto, carrying Letters and Ink with them, which they speedily did print, and tolerably enough for that purpose; the Epistle was printed before, so that they need add nothing but the name and dignities. I have heard them confess they had from the meanest Donor, thrice the value of what the

the book was sold for at first, and most commonly six-fold. Their travelling time was in the Summer, wherein they got so much to keep them drunk all the Winter; but they being deceased, I believe the Trade died with them.

Of Dummerars.

Dummerars or Dummerars, are such who counterfeit themselves dumb, and have a notable art to rowl their tongues up into the roof of their mouth, that you would verily believe their tongues were cut out, and to make you have the stronger belief thereof, they will gape and show you where it was done, clapping in a sharp stick, and touching the tongue make it bleed, and then the ignorant dispute it no farther.

Of Jack-men.

Jack-men are such who can both Write and Read, who make counterfeit Eloquence and Poesies, for which he is well rewarded for his labour and pains.

Parish's are the Strollers Priests, every Hedge
is his Parish, and every wandering Rogue and
Whore his Parishioners; the Service he saith is the
Marrying of Couples, without the Gospel, or Book
of Common-prayer, the solemnity whereof is thus;
The parties to be married find out a dead horse
or any other beast, and standing one on the one
side and the other on the other; the Parson bid
them live together till death their part, and so that
the wedding is ended.

Of Irish-Toys or Swig-Men.

These Irish-Toys or Swig-Men being much
alike, I joyn them together, who carry pins,
points and laces, and such like wares about; who
under the pretence of selling such Commodities,
commit many Rogueries: I know not what to
think of their old Shoes, or old Boots, will you buy my
Brooms? When the Brooms are sold, that long
staff they carried them on would serve to knock a
man down, with very much ease: and Have you
any old Suits, Hats or Cloaks, may make that Profes-
sion a good Cloak to hide and cover stolen goods.

Of Kynchen Coes.

Kynchens Coes are those Children whose Parents are dead, having been Beggars, or else young Boys, such as have run away from their Masters, and instead of a Trade to live by, follow this kind of life to be lowly by. The first thing these Kynchens are taught, is Canting, then Thieving, and at last Hanging. But before they come to take the height of Tyburn, where the Pole is elevated so many degrees, they sail many times a long while in the troubled Ocean of sad Disasters, wherein they meet with nothing but Storms and Tempests, raised by the Hurricane of their own irregular actions; sometimes ready to founder in the large and dangerous Sea of Paddington, and continually ready to split against the dreadful Rocks of Newgate, or Bridewell.

The Female and antient Professors of this Art of Canting, were ranked under these seven heads.

Glymmerers.

Dawdy-Basketts.

Antem-Morts.

Strowling Morts.

Daxies.

Dells.

Cynchen-Morts.

Of Glymmerers.

THe Glymmerers are such as travel up and down with Licenses to beg, under the pretence that they have lost all by fire: they have their tears at command, which they pour out in abundance, at the sad relation of their great losses telling a lamentable story, how the fire consumed their Barns, Stables, and Out-houses, and what excellent goods they had which were destroyed therein; these Glymmerers are defended by Upright-men, who use not to walk with them, but keep aloof.

Of Bandy-Baskets.

Bandy-Baskets are such who walk about with Baskets on their arms, wherein are Pins, Needles, and Laces; and in this number, some of your Band-string Women may come in, who are always taking great pains with their hands in the day, and with their breeches at night.

Of Antem-Morts.

Antem-Morts are such who are married, having always Children with them, one in the arm, and another at the back; and sometimes leading a third in the hand. You are not to ask what Church she was married in, or by what Parson, so long as a Totterdemallion shall swear he will justify himself her Husband, before any Justice of Peace in *England*; talk to him of a Certificate, and you were as good call him *Sam for a Whore*.

light occasion: they are vexed in their pockets, which they mind most when they find the means thought most implored on towards else; they are delusive Queens, and oftentimes secret Murderers of the Infants which are illegitimately begotten of their bodies.

of

10

Of Strolling Morts.

Strolling-Morts are such as pretend to be Wid-
dows, travelling about from Country to Coun-
try, making Laces upon Flaves, as Beggars-tape, or
the like; they are subtle Queans, hard-hearted,
light-finger'd, hypocritical and dissembling, and
very dangerous to meet, if any Raffer or Rogue be
in their company.

Of Doxies.

Doxies are neither Wives, Maids, nor Widdows;
they will for good Victuals, or for a very small
piece of Money, prostitute their Bodies, and then
protest they never did any such thing before, that
it was pure necessity that now compell'd them to
do what they have done, and the like; whereas the
Jades will prove common Hacknies upon every
slight occasion: they are dexterous in picking of
pockets, which they mind most when they find the
mans thoughts most imployed on somewhat else;
they are destructive Queans, and oftentimes secret
Murderers of the Infants which are illegitimately
begotten of their bodies.

of

Of Dells.

Dells are young bucksome Wenchies, ripe, and prone to Venery, but have not yet lost their Maiden-heads, which is commonly done first by the Uprightman, and then they are free for any of the Brotherhood,

Of Kynchin Morrs.

Kynchin Morrs are Girles of an Year or two old, which the Morrs their Mothers carry at their backs in slates or sheets; if they have no children of their own, they will steal or borrow them from others.

Let this suffice of what I have spoken of the old Professors of the Art of Canting; I shall now proceed and give you a short Character, with the names of such as are the late Professors hereof.

I
The

*The High-Pad.**The Low-Pad.**The Gile.**The Budge.**The Ken-Miller.**The Huff, or Hector.**The Pimp.**The File.**The Bulker.**The Moon-Curser.**Women.**The Bawd.**The Shop-Lift.**The Straler.**The Whore.**The Diver.**The Night-walker.*

L Et me take them in Order, and first for the *High-Pad*, or Knight of the Road; Before he taketh this dangerous enterprize in hand, he first furnisheth himself with a good Horse, Sword and Pistols, with supernumerary killing Instruments, if need require; And thus equipt, sometimes singly, but most commonly in company with others, he robs all he can meet with: his usual times for scouring

scouring the Roads, is when the Sun begins to decline, and the place obscure, yet advantageous for the prospect of the eye, so that it may quickly discern approaching booties; thus enriching their own condition by the ruine of others, each honest mans loss being these Rogues gain.

They have a Vizard-Mask and Perruke to disguise themselves therewith, and by that means obscure themselves from the knowledge of such as are constrained to pay them an unwilling Tribute. Nay, they have a trick to alter their voice, so that as their habit, face and hair are helps to their non-discovery; so their speech (which one should think) is undisguisable, adds very much to their concealment and security.

When they meet with a prize upon the Road, they have a Watch-word among themselves, which is no sooner pronounced, but every one falls to his work: This is the general rule they have among them, the strongest and best at grasp seize first; the weaker only bid stand at first, and afterwards fall in according as occasion requires; the instructions given them, is to catch the bridle by the left hand, and to have the Sword in the right; if any opposition be made, to cut soundly; and if likely to be over-powred, to kill as fast as they can, and then either with booty or without, to fly with all expedition. If they are pursued by an Hue and Cry, they were wont to obscure themselves in some place or other, and let it pass by them. How much the Roads of late have been pester'd by them is unknown to few, notwithstanding so many of them have been taken and Executed at Tyburn: Now to the intent you may be wary of them, take these following safe and wholsome Instructions.

First,

First, If you are about to take a Journey, conceal the time as neer as you can, and the charge you intend to carry with you; it is a custome no less common than indiscreet, for persons to blaze abroad among their reputed friends, the time of their intended departure, and out of meer vanity-glory, tell what sum of money they carry with them; this hath been often times the cause of their being way-laid, for there is not so found a Flock of Sheep, but there may be one scabby, so in a Society on *Judas*, that for gain to share a fourth of the prize, will betray a man to these Bully-Ruffins of the Road.

Secondly, When you come into your Inn, have a care you discover nothing of your concern to the Hostler, Chamberlain or Host himself; the two first are commonly bribed, or are in Pension with the *High-Priest*; and the last in expectation of a share, or good store of Money spent in his house profusely, will either from your own mouth voluntarily, or by pumping, endeavour to discover where the booty lieth, and how much, and information given to the *High-Priest*.

Be not easily persuaded to associate your self with Strangers on the Road, but rather endeavour to shun such as are too forward to press into your company; if you have a suspicion of such company, lag a little behind; and if you see them halt also before, by alighting or otherwise, provide for your safety with what speed you can.

Suspect all those that disguise themselves in any manner, by throwing a long Cloak over their shoulders, wearing a Vizard-Mask, false Beard, Perruke, &c. Or if they have none of these disguises, yet still suspicious, look them full in the face, and if they turn their heads aside being unwilling

unwilling to be viewed by you; this is an infallible mark of an High-way man: there are many more marks to discover these Desperado's, which I omit, because they will take up too much time in the Discription.

I shall therefore give you some instructions for your safety in Travelling: If you ride with a considerable Charge, choose rather to Travel by night than by day; for this is held as an undeniable truth among these Catter-pillars, that none will ride by night, that are worth the Robbing: besides, these High-way men in prudence take up their Tan-betimes, to avoid the suspicion of being accounted and apprehended for Rogues, by being abroad so late.

Choose when you Travel, the By-Roads; for your High-way men generally select the Roads which are most common and beaten, that they may have their choise of booties, and not strighted in their prize.

If you are five or six in Company, keep a considerable distance one from the other when you come to some noted place for Robbery, and do not huddle altogether; this will conduce much to your safety: for by this means the Thieves will be afraid to assault you thus stragling, lest one or other escape and so raise the Country: What else hath been, or may be said of this Subject, I shall refer you to the first part of the *ENGLISH ROGUE*; wherein you may be more fully informed.

I shall

I conclude this this discourse of them, with this
Padding-Song.

A Padding-Song.

I Keep my Horse, I keep my Whore,
I take no Rents, yet am not Poor,
I Travel all the Land about,
And yet was born to be a foot.

With Partidge plump, and Wood-cock fine
I do at midnight often dine,
And if my Whore be not in case,
My Hostels Daughter has her place.

The Maids sit up and watch thir turns,
If I stay long the Tapster mowms.
The Cook-maid has no mind to sin,
Though tempted by the Chamberlin.

But when I knock, O how they they bustle,
The Hostler yawns, the Geldings juggle,
If th' Maid but sleep, O how they curse her,
All this come of Deliver your purse Sir.

of

Of the Low-Pad.

A Low-Pad is a base Sheep-stealing half-penny Rogue; the lowness and meanness of whose Spirit will stoop for two shillings though he hang for his pains.

He is not of ability to ride on Horseback, and therefore skalks under hedges in the Road, and with a long Pole knock a man down as he rides along, or immediately and suddenly starts out from his covert, and seizing the Bridle another comes and dismounts him, and so rob him.

The Fields about the Suburbs of the City, in Winter-season, use to be very much pester'd with these Vermin, these dangerous Villains; the most noted places are between *Annisfield-Clear* and *Newington*, between *Hallow-way* and *Islington*, between the *Pinner of Wakefield* and *Kemish-Town*, between *Red-Lyon-Fields* and *Tornam-Court*, and lastly, *Woods-Close* hath been very remarkable for these pilfering Rogues, skulking and lying up and down in ditches, and like Quails calling one on the other with a sharp and loud return they will answer each others shrill whistle; this they do to give notice to each other where they lie; so that they may commodiously joyn with each other in the assaulting of any person they intend to rob. They make choice of Winter Evenings, as most convenient to obscure their dark purposes.

Of the Gilt.

THe Gilt is one that going into a Tavern or Ale-house, no room below stairs will serve his turn, and therefore is shewed room above; he carrieth his friend with him, or more, as occasion shall require.

Being mounted aloft, he peeps into this room, and that, if he espies nobody in the way, he will boldly adventure in, and with his Gilts (from whence he takes his name) will readily find out (by frequent practice) one that shall fit any Lock, whether Trunk, Desk, Cabinet or Chest, and if he have time, will (very civilly) lock them with the same instruments he opened them; having done their business, away they rub to some other place, till they are discovered, and so sent to the Nubbing-chair for their art and ingenuity.

Of the Budge.

THe Budge by some is termed a Runner; his employment is in the dark of the Evening, to go into any door that he seeth open, and boldly entering the house, takes whatever next cometh to hand, and marcheth off therewith; if he meets any upon his entrance, they shall not need to ask him what business he cometh about, for he will instantly ask whether such a Gentleman be within; if an answer be returned they know no such person; he will straightways crave their parden, saying, he was mistaken in the house, and will not stay to hear any reply; but if he meets with no opposition, his confidence will carry him three pair of stairs, though he is sure for his labour to come down by the Rope.

The Ken-Miller.

HE is a fellow that waits any opportunity to commit Burglary, he never goes alone, unless now of late time, wherein these Rogues have found out new ways to rob houses, that is by getting in to new built houses unfinished, through which they get into the gutters of other houses inhabited, and so consequently into the windows thereof, and so convey what they get either out of the Garrets, and other Rooms lower down, as far as they durst venture : This course these Rogues take as soon as the day is shut in, and sometimes sooner ; but the other House-breakers watch their opportunity in the dead of the night ; who have an instrument they call a Betty, with which in a moment they will force open any door, at which entering they instantly Gag and bind all in the house, and so march off with their booty ; but let them act ever so warily, these pranks help them to break their necks at last.

The Huff.

THe Huff heretofore usually kept his Whore, which upon a plotted occasion must acknowledge herself his wife, who having drawn in some young man to lie with her, gives intelligence thereof to the Hector, who watcheth the minute, catcheth them in the act; and with threats and God knows what, frightens the young man into a compliance of recompensing the injury, either by present satisfaction, or by a Bond, or so forth; but this hath been so notoriously and commonly used, that this practice is absolute and quite out of fashion. Yet still he hath a being, though his way of living be somewhat different, for now he at first sets up by taking a Purse on the Road, which not only puts him in stock, but furnisheth him with good apparel, that may quallifie him to keep Gentile Company, as occasion shall offer. He understands a Dye very well, and well he may; for, for some years that he was a Foot-boy, or so, there was not an hour in the day past, in which he did not exercise his hand with the Dice, either for naughty halfpence, or Coffee-pence when fortune smil'd, or else by himself, that he might the better cope with his Livery-Companions, Lace-Coated Gamesters; besides, three parts of every nights dream is spent in, *Come at seven*, what chance of the Dye is soonest thrown, in topping, slurring, palming, napping, with how to fix a Dye for any purpose.

Practising thus, Sleeping and Waking, he becomes an excellent Proficient in all sorts of Gaming, by which he endeavours to bubble all he meets,

with but if unkind Fortune by meeting with his match hath rob'd him of his Money, he knows where to borrow or steal an Horle with which he may rob the Traveller to Re-instock himself.

In short his Cloyster is a Bawdy-house, where all his devotions are tendered.

He is a Protector to all distressed Damfels called in our Vulgar tongue Common *Whores*, and that he may put a better gloss on the matter, calleth them Cousins, and swears he will vindicate their (stinking) Reputations with the Hazard of his Life, and that he may strike terror into the fearful, he will draw upon any slight occasion, not with an intent to hurt, but to wipe off the suspicion of being a Coward: for this he knows, that the opinion of Valour is a good protection to him that dares not use it.

In Company there is no man more Exceptious and Cholorick, but seldome lets his anger swell into a quarrel; but hopes by his Huffing to blow over a sound basting.

Yet if he discovers a Coward, he will not rest till he hath found out some means to quarrel with him, and there must not be expected a reconciliation, till the Gentleman hath given him satisfaction with a Silver Sword.

No man more constantly imployeth his Brains than this *Bally-Huff*; For his life is a dayly invention, and each meal a Stratagem. When his Whores will not or cannot supply him, he borrows of any that will lend him money, which sometimes is lent him, not so much expecting a repayment, as that he will never trouble them more.

To conclude with him, his Prayers are in the morning

morning that his Cheats may take effect that day, if not, that he may be drunk before night; he sleeps with a Tobacco-pipe in his mouth, and dreams of nothing but Villany; and when he dyes, it is either on the Gallows, or like *Hercules*, with Fire in his Bones.

The File and Bulker.

THe File was formerly called a *Bung-Nipper*, or *Cut-Purse*, because with a short sharp Knife, and an horn Thumb, he would cut a Purse with all ease imaginable; but since Purses are much out of fashion, the File or Pick-pocket is *A la Mode*.

It was wonderful with what Dexterity and Celerity they will pick a Watch, Money, or any thing else out of a Mans pocket; and lest they should be detected, and the goods found about them, they have one that attends the Operator, who as soon as he hath done his work, immediately conveys what he hath got into the hands of his Comroque, who trips off with it, so that if he be suspected and searched, there is no such thing with which he is taxed found about him. They have their appointed places to meet where they share.

Their Markets are Fairs, Crowds, Churches, and places where great store of people resort, the Bulker jostles them up, and the File doth the work.

Before the great and dreadful Fire, I heard of a very Spruce File, who took up his stand commonly on Ludgate-Hill, there being frequently a great stop of Coaches; if he could not pick the pockets of those that were on foot, he would pick out the pin of the Wheel of that Coach in which he saw none but Gentlewomen, and by their habit, those of the better sort; he would wait on this Coach particularly, for the stop being over, as soon as ever the Coach began to move one of the Wheels would drop off; then he would be as officious as might be to hand the Ladies out, who seldom refused him, he being always well garbed: and as with one hand he lifted them out, with the other he drew out what was in their Pockets, sometimes taking away the Watch that hung by their side.

I must not forget one notable story of late which was this;

A Tradesman of my acquaintance having some business in the Strand, which required not so much haste but that he made a stop at the Pictures which usually hung out near the Middle Exchange; gazing thereon, a Motherly Woman in good habit came and stood by him, and askt him what such a Picture signified? *Why* (said he) *it's the Story of Noah and his two Daughters*; *What is it I pray Sir* (said she, jostling up closer to him) *I am very deaf, pray speak louder*; with that the Man to satisfy her curiosity opened his throat to some purpose, speaking aloud, *That it was the Representation of Noah being Drunk and lying with his own Daughters*: *Marry is it so* (said she) *then fie upon them for a couple of Lecherous Queens, and be for an old doting Drunken Coxcomb*; could he find out no body else to do withal, but his own

flesh

Else and Blood? However, Sir, I thank you for your Information, I have received a great deal of satisfaction from you; and so it seems she had, having pickt his pocket of what Money was therein contained.

The Moon-Curser.

THE *Moon-Curser* is generally taken for any *Link-Boy*; but particularly, he is one that waits at some Corner of *Lincolns-Inn-Fields* with a *Link* in his hand, who under the pretence of lighting you over the Fields, being late and few stirring, shall light you into a pack of *Rogues* that wait for the coming of this *Setter*, and so they will all joyne in the Robbery.

Some of these were found to be *Lobourers* so called, such who wrought all day in the Ruins of the City, and were paid by their Master Workmen, and at night found an easier way to pay themselves, by lying in the Ruins, and as they saw occasion, would drag in People into *Vaults* and *Cellars*; and there rob them.

The Bawd, Pimp, and whore.

[Put these together because it is pitty to part the Devils Householdstuff: and indeed she is very much like him, her Envy running Parallel with his: For all that the Devil endeavours to do, is to bring Man-kind into the like state and conditon; and the nature of a Bawd is to make all fair Women as foul as her self: Now because their youth perhaps will not admit of it so soon; she hurries them on to it by degrees, by the excess of Drink and Smoke, and Venery, and that point by which she endeavours to see off her bad Commodity will in a very little time totally ruine.

If you visit her house, she pretends to have no Drink, but will send for some that she may be sure of your Money: If you touch her bedding it will infect you, for few comes near it but they are troubled with a fit of the Falling-sickness; but yet this I shall tell you, she'll well teach you temperance, not suffering you to have too much Liquor for your Money: If she stays a year in a place she is befriended by the Justices Clerk.

The Instruments in chief of a Bawds trade are an Hector or Huff, which seems instead of the Gyant to defend her enchanted Castle from being violated by Knights Errant: The Pimp, which brings Grist to the Mill, that is, Bawdy Customers to the House, which he picks up under this pretence; *Go along with me and I will show you the fairest Wenche in Christendome*, or raise a discourse of Bawdry, and then swear, *There is not such a*
Curious

Curious fine Sinner in or about the City as there is at such a place, &c.

But the Whore is the main support of the house. The first will not swagger unless he be paid; the next wont procure unless he may sponge, and have his Leachery for nothing, and the Whore will not ply unless she hath half share of her own getting, besides a little *suicking* by the by.

The Market-places to which a Bawd resorts to buy Tools for her Trade, are Inns, where she enquires of the Carriers for Servant Maids, and according as they are handsome she entertains them, and trains them up in the Mysteries of her Occupation; and having quallified them for her Profession of a Prostitute, the Bawd furnisheth them with Butterfly-Garments, and other gawdy accouterments for which she hath three shares, or as much as they can agree about.

I am sorry I have fouled my Fingers with such discourse; excuse what is already Writ: If you will be better informed, have a care you do not entertain the Pox for your Companion; let me end with this Song.

The Park-Song.

OF late in the Park a fine fancy was seen,
 Betwixt an old Bawd and a Bucksome young
 Quean,
 Their parting of Money began this uproar,
 I'll have half says the Bawd, but you shan't say
 the Whore.

Why 'tis my own house,
 I care not a louse,

I'll have three parts of four, or you get not a
 louse ;

'Tis I, says the Whore, that must take all the pains,
 And you shall be damn'd e're you get all the
 gains.

The Bawd being vexed straight to her did say,
 Come off with your Duds and I pray pack away,
 And likewise your Ribbons, your Gloves and your
 Hair,

For naked you came, and so out go you bare :

Then the Buttocks so bold,
 Began for to scold,

Harry-Dun was not able her clack for to hold,
 Both pell-mell fell to it, and made this uproar,
 With these Complements, thou'rt a Bawd, thou'rt
 a Whore.

The

The Bawds and the Buttocks that lived there
round

Came all to this Case both Pocky and Sound,
To see what the reason was of this fame fray,
That did so disturb them before it was day.

If I teell you amiss
Let me never piss.

This Buttock so bold, hir name was call'd *Siss*,
By Quissing with Cullies three pounds she hath
got,

And but one part of four must fall to her lot.
Then all the Bawds cry'd, let us turn her out
bare,

Unless she will yield to return you half share.
If she will not, we'll help to strip off her cloaths,
And turn her abroad with a slit in her Nose.

Who when she did see
There was no remedy,

For her from the Tyrannous Bawds to get free;
The Whore from the Money was forced to yield,
And in the conclusion the Bawds got the Field.

Of the Shop-Lift.

SHe is most commonly well-clad, and one that wants more of Grace than Wit; She hath several large pockets about her, but that which stands her principally instead, is her Gown or Petticoat, so tuckt up before that it will contain any thing without falling out: Thus prepared she will boldly go into a Mercers shop, and there pretend to lay out a great deal of Money, whereas her whole intent is to convey into her lap some Piece of Silk or Satin which will lie in a little compass; and that she may the better facilitate her purpose, she will be very troublesome to the Shop-keeper, by causing him to shew her much variety of Commodity, to the intent that what she hath stolen may not be easily mist; and having soed in one Shop, she will attempt other Shops of a different Profession; she hath variety of Customers for these stolen Commodities; as Taylors, Piece-Brokers, &c. where she makes up her Merchandice.

Of Night-Walkers and Divers.

I Joyn them together as being but one and the same thing; for she that is a Diver or Pick Pocket is an infallible Stroler or Night-Walker.

This Occupation is contrary to all others, for she opens her shop windows when all other Trades are about to shut them.

The Night approaching she riggs her self in the best manner she can, with some apparent outward Ensign of her Profession; having weighed Anchor and quitted her Port, she steers her course for some one principal street, as Cheap-side or Corn-hill; with a gentle breeze she first Sails slowly on the one side, and if she meet never a Man of War between Snow-Hill and the Poultry, she tacks and stands away to the other side; but if she be a tolerable tight Frigate, she is laid aboard before, made fast with the Grapplings, and presently rummaged in the Whold; sometimes she sheers off and leaves my Man of War on Fire.

You shall know her by her brushing you, staring in your face, often haltings in the street by gazing about her, or looking after some or other she hath brush'd; but the most infallible sign is asking of Questions, as *What is't a Clock? Or, I am a Stranger, which is my way to such a place?*

If she is pickt up, she will make an hard shift but she will give a man something whereby he
shal

shall remember her as long as he lives; besides it is ten pound to a penny but she plays the Diver and picks his pocket.

Of the Bawd and Whore.

THe next sort of Cattel I intend to treat of is the Bawd and Whore; now because the Subject is so copious, there being so much Roguery, Subtlety and Villany contain'd in the Profession of either; give me leave to enlarge my self hereon, promising you in this discourse not to offend the ears of any modest Readers, but shall endeavour to discover the truth of the wicked and Lascivious practices, described in the ensuing lives of a crafty Bawd, and a most notorious Whore; who for the better carrying on their History, I shall call the first Mother *Crafty*, and her Neece *Mistress Whee-*

The

*The Vicious and Remarkable Lives of
Mother Craftsby, and Mistress
Wheedle.*

THe World is full of Impostors, and indeed she her self is nothing else but a complicated Cheat; yet she fain would appear more splendid and better than she is: Men and Women herein contained, to imitate several of Natures productions, had men would seem good though their Intentions and Actions tend not to that Center, and that they may palliate their Rogueries, play the Counterfeit with Virtue and Honesty; Pebbles will cut, and Bristol-stones by their borrowed or feigned Lustre prove the Rivals to Real Diamonds, and often delude the ignorant, but when judiciously compared, they prove soils to the others true Worth, and their glittering serves only to surprize the ignorant.

The constant Standards or Conveyers of Light and Virtue are neglected, when short-liv'd Meteors (*Spawns of Bogs, and Extracts of Dunghills*) drawn by the Suns resistless power to a greater height than they themselves were capable of attaining, to become the wonder of a gazing Multitude, and so much pride therein, that being possess'd with a strange Phrenzy of Ambition, regard not what they do or suffer, so that they make some bustle in the World.

The Persons of whom I do intend my Discourse, were solely bent upon this Irregular Humour;
Craftsby

Craftsby being now grown Old, the heat of whose youthful blood being by Age now near upon extinguish, minded her profit only; and that her Niece *Mistress Whedde* might not too violently prosecute her pleasurable inclinations, she stop't them in their career by a watchful Eye and Politick Instructions,

The subtle *Bawd* was glad to see her towering Spirit to soar above her mean and low born fortune; to the supplying of which defect, she daily plumb'd her head with Ingenious conceits, which in time might be wrought into such deceits, as she aim'd at, and so it prov'd; for dazzled with these false appearances, they both forsook vertue, the difficult, yet the only direct road to Glory, pursuing their satisfactions in the crooked and by-paths of Subtlety and Circumventing all which come within the verge of their power, so to effect their purpose.

It matters not to tell you where they were born, neither do I think them half so wise as they should be, who relating the life of a *Male Actor* contend about the place of his or her Nativity; some placing it here, others there; the truest writer in the Moon, although the opinion favours somewhat of Lannacy; let it suffice that my two female Whippersnappers, were born in *Tyre Tacognia* and travelled to *London* for profit, curiosity and pleasure.

It will be requisite I begin with the life of *Mistress Craftsby*, as an introduction to that of *Mistress Whedde*, since the former had but just began to act her part on *Love's Theatre*, when the other (her Niece) was then as a meer Novice in such Affairs, being but a blossom in the Cyprian Garden.

Mistress Grassy had a very good natural Genius, quick of apprehension, and though she had a very nimble invention, yet contrary to General observation, she had likewise a capacious Memory, its faculties were so retentive she never heard any Ingenious expression once, which was not afterwards absolutely her own; her beauty was not much fam'd though her face was very well featur'd and fashion'd, her stature was middle siz'd, her body plump and fleshy, her hair of a dark brown and an eye as black as a flou, with eye-brows so large and thick, that Nature seem'd prodigal in planting these on so much, that if half could have been transplanted 'twould have been more than sufficient to have adorn'd the face of some ancient Citizen made barren by the coldness of his o're-frigid Nature.

She very much affected gaudy apparel, and was a great hater of labour, and pains-taking, the first she could not purchase in the Country, by reason of the poverty of her Relations, labour she was continually exercised in, which made her entertain so great an aversion to the Country, that nothing could oppose her Resolution of seeing London; and that which hasten'd her departure was the insufferable dislike she took to the conversation of her Country Neighbours, there being no proportion between her land and their Humours, notwithstanding any thing agreeable in their Rural pastimes. *Susans* intended departure (for that was her Christian name) being generally spread abroad, an universal grief possess'd the inhabitants of that Parish wherein she liv'd, but more especially two Young men, the one a Wheel-Right and the other a Serving-Man; the last followed her to London, and not finding her lost his Wife, and

and was put into bedlam; where he trifled away his time in straw and making Congies to a post instead of his Mistress, till he dyed; the other was no less forward in the purchasing of his love than the former who went for London also, and missing his Mistress wheel'd off to Sea, whose flames were quencht in the bottom of the Ocean.

The time being come for her departure, she mounted on a pack, and sat as if she was riding on a Cammel, in her best Country livery, that is to say, she had a straw hat, and a green Waistcoat, and red Peticoats, with Hob-nail shoo's which would strike Fire at every step, the Emblem of what Fire-works she would make when she arriv'd at her journeys end.

Coming to London, the reputation of a harmless Country-Girl, and a good comely Face, soon introduced her into a service, where having learn'd somewhat more than she understood in the Country, and by her service having gotten good Cloaths on her Back, she imagined the place wherein she lived too low to advance her to that height to which her fancy daily prompted her; neither were the Amorous pretences and insinuation of her Masters Aprentice able to detain, although the grand Obligation of a promised marriage was contained therein; I conceive the stay of three Years, was too long for one in her longing Condition,

The only place she inquired after was a Merchants house, as creditable in the first place, and next, as there was more probability of advancing her fortune, by matching with some deluded Cashier; and she was encouraged to this confidence by the many matches she had heard of in this nature, by
such

such who were as full of hopes as she was, of thriving in this kind.

A Service she soon got in a House as she desired, which, for external splendor and internal accommodations, was little inferior to any Merchants in the whole City.

Here she behaved her self so well, that she gain'd the love and favor of the whole House, and so craftily she counterfeited a becoming modesty that her Masters *Cassier* entertain'd for her a love within his breast that is not common, the more his Reason indeavored to suppress, it became more Violent, and giving it, no vent it was ready to break that wherein it was Contain'd.

She like a cunning Gypsie perceived well the malady of his mind, but would not take the least notice of it, and instead of quenching that overgrown flame which she had blown up by her alluring subtle practises, her winning carriage and seeming compliance to every thing he seem'd to desire, added new fuel thereunto dayly.

He could now no longer keep in that which would have it's free course in spite of all oppositions whatsoever, and now it violently broke out like Powder fir'd, making a report so much the greater by how much it is pen'd up in a narrow Circumference.

When other careless Souls are dead in sleep, or suffer themselves to be led Captive in leaden Chains, by that heavy headed God *Morpheus*, the careful Lover is ever watchful, his eyes can find no rest, because of those continual Alarums the panting Heart doth beat on his troubled Amorous breast.

Thus stood the affair between our Lovers,
Susan

Susan being informed that he would relate something of importance that night to her, thought every hour seven till the family was gone to bed, and he every hour seventy till he might have some assurance of his bedding with his Love.

The house being now in a profound Silence, he steals out of his own Chamber, and softly trips down the stairs into the *Nitching* where his Love attended his coming.

Low was their talk, but high was the passion they had reciprocally for each other, that sighs and looks were forc'd to supply the place of speech, discovering what their tongues were incapable of uttering; and Kisses supplied the defects of all the rest.

His warm touches and frequent embraces did melt her into complacency so that on both sides never were there made so many Amorous promises as between these two Lovers, he swore and damn'd himself a thousand times if ever he broke his faith with her; and she vow'd and protested she would never be unfaithful to him, upon this Obligation she consented the next night he should lie with her, with this *Promise*, that if she be with Child he should marry her incontinently, but if no such thing happen'd to defer it some time longer: this agreement was Seal'd interchangeably by Kisses on each side, and so they went to their respective Chambers.

The Master of the House (whom we shall call *Mr. Tradewell*) had a Partner and his wife in the House with him, whom for the better carrying on the Story, we must call by the name of *Mr. Seaward*, this Merchant was gone into France about some Affair that concerned the Partnership, and left his Wife behind him to the care of *Mr. Tradewell*.

well, who ever had a great respect for her, being a very lovely Woman, and one whose Beauty and every part exceeded his own Wives by many degrees, the consideration of which had so inflam'd his heart, that he only wanted an opportunity to make known to her the fervency of his Affection.

This absence of her Husband gave him all the advantages a Lover could require, neither was he backward in the using of such means that might accomplish his irregular desires; he had made several attempts but still was repuls'd; at length he resolv'd to summon together all his force and give her one home Charge more, or one Vigorous assault before he would raise his Siege; the time designed was the next day, after the night the *Cassier* and *Sufan* had agreed to the assignation of each others Maiden-Heads the night following.

The day being come, and when one halfe or more thereof was spent, Mr. *Bradwell* singles out his game (fair to Admiration) and resolv'd to hit his mark.

You may therefore swear he did not fright her Bar with the dreadful stories of horrid Dutch Cruelties of *Nimboyna*, nor what will become of that ungrateful Nation hereafter, but how he might make a Conquest over Chastity.

Mrs. *Sulware* heard his temptations with much seeming impatience and reluctance, offering frequently to be gone, but easily stay'd by her assailant; she fretted and fumed at the walls as if they were accessary to her detention, whereas the door stood wide open, or had it been lockt, one Skreech or two would have as nimbly opened it as the Key thereunto belonging: having flounst and

and flung up and down, She at length (*recovering breath*) thus capitulates with him, *Where wate that Fortres or Citadel that admits of a Parley with her assailant is already half Surrendred.*

“ O Mr. *Tradewell* I did not think you were a
 “ Man so loosely given, how can you thus offer
 “ to injure four at once, your Wives Virtue, my
 “ Husbands friendship, my Chastity, and most of
 “ all your own Soul.

Tradewell had a tounge most excellently well
 hung, with wit at will, by which he so handled the
 matter, that he cleared these Scruples, making
 her beleive that forrein Nations publicly per-
 mitted (*Adjutores Tori*) helpers in the marriage
 bed, and that it was freely granted by the husband
 that she should make choice of any one friend
 whom she pleased, that here at home such things
 were winked at, else how comes it about it should
 grow so Fashionable for Women to have a Gallant
 besides their Husbands, who shall not only partici-
 pate of the pleasure of the Wife, but the profits al-
 so of the Husband.

“ What harm then (*said he*) can your consent
 “ to my proposals do to your Husbands friend-
 “ ship or your Honesty? as for my Wives Vertue
 “ if she thinks Chastity such, let her live Cloy-
 “ ster’d up in my Arms only, if not, let her take
 “ the freedome I freely give my self.

He added a thousand things more which his
 transported passion dictated to him, and laid
 them so home that with a kind of willing un-
 willingness she yeilded to what he requested, but
 with many Cautions, as Constancy, Secrecy,
 &c.

These Amorous combatants had nothing now
 to consider of but to appoint the field where this
 Battail

Battail must be fought, which was the bed of her absent Husband, the hour Eleven, and that he would take care the whole Family should be in Bed by that time; in order thereunto he gave Order that Supper should be made ready betime, and that his intentions were to rise up very early the next day, and therefore he would go to Bed betime.

This news did not a little please *Susan* and the *Casbeer*, as thinking they should the sooner and longer enjoy their eagerly expected pleasures; every finger that *Susan* had, supply'd the place of a hand to dispatch Supper; which being ready was dished up, and Mr. *Tradewell* and his Wife with Mistress *Selware* seating themselves.

Susan, according to Custome, waited on her Mistress, and the *Casbeer* on his Master: *Susan* was then so bashful that lest ought in her looks should betray what was already complotted, lookt down continually, not daring to look up lest her wanton glances (which she could not hinder) should prove the Traytors to her expected blifs.

The *Casbeer* in the mean time stood like a Statue, either staring on *Susans* face, or else his Eyes wandring he knew not whether, with his Wits in the sweet contemplation of those delights he should be master of e're long, his thoughts were so totally employed hereon, that he was no farther serviceable to the Table then for laughter; for if his Master call'd for Beer, he brought him a clean Plate, if his Mistress called for a Glass of Wine he presented it to the Maid, and then, to mend the Mistake, to Mistress *Selware*, which caused a great deal of pleasant discourse, what should be the occasion of this suddain disorder; none took

more

more notice of it than Mrs. Tradewell, for her Husband was in the like distraction, neither was Mrs. Selware in less confusion.

Mr. Tradewell partly by the strength of imagination, and partly by those flames the incomperable Beauty, and over kind Promises his Partners Wife had kindled in him, made him even ready to dissolve as Snow against the scorching rays of the *Meridean Sun*: Fancy made him think he was already incircled in her arms, and clung as close as Ivies to the Elm: Sometimes he thought he heard the Ravishing twang of her harmonical Lute against her Bodice, making her self unready, to be the more ready to his devotion.

As Supper ended so did the Discourse, for Mr. Tradewell, counterfeiting a bad Sentinel, fell fast a sleep pretendedly; this made Mistress Selware retire, to give opportunity to Mrs. Tradewell to put her Husband to bed, who (*understanding from himself that his business would call him up very early next morning*) awaked him out of his sleep, desiring him to take his rest in Bed: Mr. Tradewell starting, as one too suddenly disturbed out of his sleep, answer'd (*raising himself and rubbing his eyes*) goe to Bed Sweet-heart, I will but goe down and give some instructions to my Man what is to be done to morrow, and order them to go to Bed, I will instantly return; having given what Orders he thought convenient below, coming up he renewed the former discourse with Mrs. Selware and confirmed the contract; he return'd to his own Chamber, where he found his Wife in Bed, and undressing himself went to Bed also, and to prevent toying with his Wife, fell immediately (*but feignedly*) into a profound sleep.

His

His Wife that was not accustomed to be so serv'd could not refrain shedding some tears to be thus frustrated of those expectations natural heat had ingendred within her; but knowing how ill humour'd he used to be when press'd to any thing he did not voluntarily propound; and fearing to displease him she accommodated her contentment with hopes, remitting the fruition of her desires to some other time; upon these agreeable and self-pleasing thoughts, sleep closed the portals of her Eyes, so Captivating her senses that her sleep was as profound as her Husbands was counterfeit.

Every one in the Hou'e were now paying the quiet Tribute due to Pains-taking, indulgent Nature excepting the aforementioned Lovers: Mistress *Selwore* lay (improperly) above Mr. *Tradewell*, *Susan* in a little room next him, the *Cassier* a good way distant: Mistress *Selwore* and *Susan* placed their ears to the best advantage that they might hear the first tread of their expected Amorous Visitants; you must think they hearkned with as much attention, as a dying Patient would hear the Physicians sentence of life or death, privately whispered in the Ear of some friend standing by.

Nor did the weary Traveller indure more pain and inquietude in waiting that happy day which shall free him from those fears and dangers do on every side environ him, than this our *Tradewell* did in having those doubts removed which encompassed by the coming of the appointed Hour, before it was fully arriv'd he left his loving Bed-fellow, whose face, though not tinctur'd with a Vermillion hue, like a Morning Blush, yet was there nothing wanting in her which appertain'd

to her sex, but in every thing was rather redundant.

You may imagin he was very careful of treading hard, yet though he went softly, he could not hinder the creaking of the boards, which caused a double Alarm; the one to his Mistress of his approach, and the other of fear to himself, lest thereby he might awake his Wife, and so the finding him absent, the consideration hereof made his heart to imitate a Drummer in the beating of a Point of War.

Coming to her Chamber door, he call'd to her in so low a voice, he could not hear himself; yet she could perfectly and at a good distance, and instantly give him admission.

What they speedily went about you may imagine, and therefore it is needless to give you an account of every Amorous folly these two Lovers were guilty of at that time, which lay in Action more than Expression, and no wonder since Kisses Barracaded up their Speech.

Having tired each others Lips, they then encountered with their Legs and Arms, but how, my Modesty will not give me leave to tell.

No doubt they ran their Posts and Stages with uncontrouled Eagerness; like an high mettled Horse, which at first mounting will Carve and Caper, and without the least touch of Switch or Spur will bounce and foam at mouth, nay fret it self out of breath; but let us leave these Champions of *Venus*, and give an account of what happened in this interval, as a just reward and a remarkable casual revenge on *Traders* infidelity.

About half an hour after this dissol Husband had left the warm Bed of his hitherto constant Bed.

Bedfellow to go a Caterwauling, his Cashier (who was about the age of twenty, a handsome lusty Lad) got out of his Bed, having slept against his will, and not knowing how much of the night had slipt away, rubbing his eyes between sleeping and waking, he gropes the way in the dark to find out *Sassan* Chamber; but instead thereof, entered into that of his Mistress: The first thing he encountered with was the Bed, and finding it so quickly, doubted not but that he was right, concluding the narrowness of the Room guided him to his intent and purpose; whereupon lifting up the Cloaths softly, he laid himself down by her side; he was not long there, e're he began to baffle (not as if he was settling himself in order to his repose) which soon awaked his Mistress, who believing it was her Husband, embraced him with an ardent affection, saying, My dearest Joy, how cold you are? Come, put your legs within mine, I'll warm them for thee; and then discharg'd a whole volley of kisses on him: those being over, she talk'd to him again. My dear Husband, I'll tell thee what I just now dreamt: Methought I heard your Man open your Maids Chamber door, and talkt of things not fit to be spoke; being thoroughly vext my House should be made a Brothel by your Servants, I endeavour'd to rise to prevent them in their Roguery; struggling to get up, and feeling for thee to tell thee what I was going about, I could not find thee in the Bed; this so strangely did surprize my mind, that through fear, vexation, and I know not what, I instantly awoke, and glad I am that it is but a Dream, and that I have thee in mine Arms.

These actions and expressions clearly convinc'd him that he was in an error, and that she which

express so many indearments, and which had so strictly shackled him within her arms, was his Mistress.

At first he was almost dead with fear, but having recollected his scattered spirits, and bethought himself of this stratagem to preserve himself from discovery, all passages that ever he observed between his Master and Partners Wife came fresh into his mind; and from all the circumstances concluded that they were now consummating their loves; and that if he could but refrain from speaking, he doubted not but that she would fall asleep again, and so have the opportunity of stealing away, to be as good as his promise.

But jealousy in her dream had so kindled fiercer fire, that abandoning for that time the becoming modesty of her Sex, she grew so impatient of delays, that he found himself incapable of resisting these emotions she had rais'd within him, but suffer'd himself to be taught by her those Love-lessons, were designed him by another Love-School-Mistress; she had so warm'd her Cashier, than had he been Marble, or a *Mysanthropos*, a mortal enemy to Mankind, he must have then laid aside his innate hate and enmity to be reconcil'd to such a loving Enemy.

This Combat lasted a long time without any considerable advantage perceivable on either side, but being equally tired, they both willingly sound'd a retreat. And now it was time for her to consider that these embraces were more vigorous and fierce than such which are the attendants to a Marriage-Bed, unusually accompanied with such frequent Repetitions: Besides his continued silence all this while did strangely startle her, which with the former, gave her sufficient grounds

grounds to suspect she was mistaken in her Bed-fellow.

The poor foundred Cashier was in a peck of troubles, not knowing how to get out of that Labyrinth he had casually wound himself into; each minute he dreaded his Masters apprehending him in bed with his Mistress, and what punishment could he expect less than his Masters Dagger plung'd to the hilts in his traitorous breast: here-upon an universal Palsy seized upon every Limb, but this trepidation of his joints, his Mistress favourably interpreted the product of his past delights, or of desire of enjoying more, and not at all the effect of fear.

After a thousand distracting cogitations, the Cashier having weigh'd each particular in the balance of his green understanding, considered that it might be of a dangerous consequence to ask pardon of his Mistress for what had past between them, and then again to rise when his Mistress was asleep, without discovering to her the mistake, would the next day undoubtedly betray the whole matter by her petulency, or some little roving and wanton discourse between her and his Master, and who knows not but that she might too amply acknowledge his gratitude for his late supposed works of supererogation, which might give him cause to conclude (as it was but just) that his man had suppli'd his last nights absence for none other in the family could be suspected. The apprehension of danger from the discovery of a secret of this great importance, did put him in so great a confusion, that it was not to be judg'd which was greater, the pleasure he had obtain'd or the trouble and fear he underwent in the purchase thereof. Whilst his thoughts were engaged

In this perplexity a stratagem bolted into his head, which in all probability might remedy all; and thus it was, he resolv'd to take no notice of any thing she utter'd saving the Dream, making her believe that he thought himself in bed with Susan and none else, and therefore (grumbling a little first) he thus spoke:

Præter, my Dear, what didst thou mean by that dream thou told'st me, the matter I value not, but 'tis the manner of telling that troubles me; thy language therein was more like my Mistress than my Love: Why dost thou call me Servant whereas I intend to be thy Husband? But I will not chide, since I did not think to have been so favourably received by thee; and since I find thy Love Cordial (speaking to her with a Kiss) were I interrupted from thy embraces, by the interposition of an Arm of the Sea, under and more dangerous than that loving Leander once too often crost swimming to see his Inactive Hero, I would do it with as much alacrity and willingness, as for striding a Brook obtain a Lordship. Dear'st, said he, what is the matter? Why so silent? Fear nothing, our Mistress, poor Gentlewoman, is fast asleep: she, like an harmless Innocent little dream of the ingratitude and treachery of her lascivious Husband, who is now in the very nick of time in the height of his enjoyments with Mrs. Salmore. At these words she became more surpris'd and amaz'd than ever *Alceus* was of old, after *Jupiter* had enjoy'd her in the shape of an *Amphitruon*.

But seeing there was no remedy for so strange an Accident which had made her break her Marriage-Vow, she comforted her self in that the fault, if it was any, was not design'd by her, but all the

guilt

guilt ought to lie on her disloyal Husband; and indeed I know not how that can properly be called a fault which was done unwittingly; besides, she could not but applaud the Justice of Heaven, punishing him in the same manner he had abused others. Mrs. Trademill was somewhat loath to part with the Company of her new Bedfellow, but reason persuaded her to it, for the avoiding danger; wherefore slipping a Diamond-Ring off her Finger, she convey'd it into the hands of her Servant, saying, in a very low voice, If you are discreet, hug in silence your good fortune, otherwise you shall find a reward futable to your babbling folly.

Hereupon, without replying a word, he got out of the Bed, and passing by the Chamber of his poor cheated *Servant*, he entered into his own, and went to sleep; how and in what manner she took and revenged this intollerable affront, I shall anon give you a farther account.

Mr. Trademill had not been in bed with his beloved *Servant* above two hours, but that Mr. *Servant* being return'd from France, and landing at *Graveland*, took a pair of Oars and came straight away for London, with an affectionate desire to have a speedy sight of his entirely beloved Wife, and about one a Clock landed at *Billingsgate*, and thence with all speed went to his Habitation; where coming he knockt at the Back-door, for the convenience of speedy entrance, the Skulking-boy lying just over the Gate, and so soon got in, making the boy to strike a light, and with it went directly to his Chamber, where these two Lovers were more entangled with each other, than as was by the craft of *Volcan* with the *Pyrian Goddess*. He knockt at the door two or three

times, but his Wife being other wayes employed than to come out of a warm bed and in danger of catching cold, was as sure as a Pill, neither could she in reason speak till the mischief she was about was consummated; but he, without repeating his knocks, she was forced at length to ask who was there, in words imperfect, as just disturb'd out of a profound sleep. It is I, said her Husband. Who are you? she replied. 'Tis I your Husband, said *Silvare*. don't you know my voice? She thus conversed with him, that she might have time to embrace her Lover; the suddenness of the surpris could not permit her to consult long about it, neither was there any other place of security, but underneath the Bed; which *Tradewell* was forc'd to crawl under; that being done, seemingly in great haste she ran to the door, speaking as she went, *My Soul, O my dearest Heart, art thou return'd? I the most welcome man to me in the world;* whilst she thought in her heart what envious Devil brought thee hither at this juncture of time, thus to obstruct my early joys?

The door being opened, Mr. *Silvare* entred in, and as he was about to run and catch her in his arms, the sight of her, in a manner halld, displaying her delicate Breasts, put him to a stand that he might please his eyes before he feasted his other senses; this small time of absence had given him new appetite, and so impatient he grew, that he thought undressing himself to be the way about, and too long for the renewing his delight, and therefore would have cut it shorter; But she which already had had the satisfaction of a more vigorous and active subject, knew how to defend her self against the weak assaults of an impotent Husband.

Husband: to qualifie him for the present, he desired him to have patience, if not, he might be instrumental in bringing her into some dangerous Distemper, by catching cold, coming sweating out of a warm bed. This persuasion made him the more hasty to go to bed, his Wife in the mean time considering with what difficulty her Gallant (almost starv'd with cold) must creep from underneath the bed to acquit himself of the Chamber, and the danger of staying longer in it, and withal, knowing how impossible it would be to steal from her Husband, or if she did, the creaking of the door might betray her, she suddenly pumpt out of her invention, a pretty device to blind her Husband, and secure her Friend: *Womens Wits are ever most ready at a push in the greatest straights.*

As her Husband was making himself unready, she caught him about the neck, laying, Hold, hold my dear Heart, prethee let's drink a glass of Wine for joy of thy return, I have half a dozen Bottles which were lately sent me as a present, the best thou didst ever taste of in thy life, prethee step down into the Cellar, there is but one left, it stands in the farthest corner of the Cellar: with all my heart, said her Husband; in order to his going down, he re-puts on his Doublet, and having button'd it by halves, he stands up to look for his shooes, which he had carelessly dropt off his feet, but could find but one, the other it seems tumbled under the bed where *T. adewel* lay, he began to grope with his hands underneath the bed, which had like to have frighted our *Inamorata* and his Mistress out of their wits; but seeing his search was in vain, he went to the Table to fetch the Candle; the Wife seeing this, leapt nimbly out of Bed, and pretending to be angry for his stand-

ing so long barefoot on the cold ground, snatcht the Candle out of his hand, saying, Is it possible, Husband, that you should be thus long looking for your shoe and not find it? Come, you shall stand no longer on the bare boards, I'll rather suffer than you; and thereupon lookt for the shoe where she knew it was impossible to find it. The Husband seeing his Wife thus walk up and down barefoot, in a great passion told her, that unless she was resolv'd to be accessary to her own death, she would not do as she did; therefore said he, let me command you to go to your bed, and do not expose your tender body to those injuries which accompany a cold Winter season.

Let any one judge whether Mr. Tradewell were not in a sweet pickle at the hearing of these words, and Mrs. Saluare was now at her wits end, thinking now there was no hope of using any other fallacie, concluding the best inventions in this case barren, and that it lay not in the power of the sharpest and craftiest Wit to find out a way that may deliver them from this imminent danger.

Now did Mr. Saluare in a seeming rage advance to snatch the Candle from his Wife, she pretending to prevent him, with an over-officious care not to put him to the trouble, seemed to stumble (in her starting back) at the foot of the Table, and thereby fell, and by her fall extinguish't snuff and all; whilst her Husband was groping for the Candle, with all speed she got to the bed to advise Tradewell that this was the time, if ever, to make his escape undiscover'd; she durst not speak, and therefore she did thrust her arm underneath the Bed and caught him by the foot; Tradewell thinking that the hand he felt was that
of

of him he had so injur'd, and therefore, now did justly fear, knew not what to do, thinking it was to little purpose to endeavour his further concealment, and judg'd he had no means left but to crawl out upon all four, and in that posture confessing the whole matter beg pardon of his injur'd friend; but perceiving that the person that held him by the foot pull'd him but gently, without the interference of one word, he alter'd his resolution, knowing it must be his Friend; after this he found the shoe and gave it to her Husband, who by this time had found the Candle, which she fear'd he had gived to the Devil to light, and now she entreats him afresh to go down into the Kitchen, and light the Candle (there being always some fire all night long) and thereby fulfil her request: *Selwore* by the Charming persuasions of his subtle wife, condescended to every thing she desir'd, he was no sooner gone, but she hastned her Gallant with all speed imaginable out of the Chamber; who seeing himself freed and at liberty was the joyfullest man living, notwithstanding he was so benumm'd with cold that he lookt like the third Son of *Ier-ho, Hater*; his shirt (by removing himself on this side and that, for his better security) was so black by rubbing the boards, that he lookt like a Small-cole-man, and his Hair, which like Lime-twigs had ensnared the Feathers underneath the bed, made his head appear more like an Owls than a Common-Councilmans; and which was worse, he had so bewild himself by the fright he was in, that he stunk like a Polecat, In short, his looks were so ghastly, and his face so pall'd and wan, that the most rational would have taken him for a Spectre or Phantasm, so strange was his Metmorphosis in time of this

short though sharp Purgatory; but all this was nothing to what he suffered by his Cashier, one nights repose would settle him and restore his former quietude and serene temper, but the injury he sustain'd in the abuse of his Wife was remediless. Besides had he been discovered by his partner, who knows the dangers that jealousy and revenge might procure to prosecute an act so foul and so ingrateful. The mischiefs are innumerable they run themselves into, who slighting Heaven by condemning the good Laws of man, are led away by their brutish appetites and inordinate sensuality.

Consider then again, how blind and irrational some are who having wives whose beauties may dispute for eminence with the choicest of the Creation, whose discretion, modesty and prudence was never call'd in Question by any foul miscarriage, whose honesty and nuptial fidelity is as spotless white as innocence her self; yet I say, these very men regarding neither the Laws of God nor Nature (*Mors ferarum Quadrupedumque*) by invading other mens rights, endeavor their satisfaction with such whose Persons, Wit, Beauty and behaviour fall as short of that which adorns their own faithful Companions, as the splendour of the serene Sun outshines the gloominess of an eclipsed Moon. In short, men should forbear entertaining such loose and unlawful desires, if not for the sake of Heaven, yet for the love they ought to bear to their health and honour. But to return where we left.

Traderwell, thus pickled in dust, feathers, and urine, durst not approach his own bed, but thought it very expedient to go to the Chamber of his Cashier, but before he could come at it he must pass by

by his Maid *Susan* Chamber door, who had not clos'd her eyes in all that time by reason of her longing desire of enjoying her Friend. Impatient of waiting longer she had got out of Bed, and having slipt on her Petticoat, she was going out with an intention of going to visit her faithless Friend, at the same time her Master came tripping down the stairs from Mrs. *Selwore*; by a little glimmering light she perceived somewhat in white, at first sight she was somewhat affrighted, suggesting that this might be some Spirit, had undoubtedly screekt out, had she not presently bethought herself that in all probability this was her unfaithful Friend who had slighted her for a more excellent beauty above, and was now return'd from these petulant dalliances which properly belong'd to her by Oaths, Vows, and Protestations, embolden'd with the consideration hereof, she seiz'd suddenly on his shirt as he was passing by, and not regarding the propinquity of her Mistress's Chamber to hers, in these terms she upbraided him, *O Sir have I caught you, are these the fruits of your last night's Promises, can the currents of your love so soon run in another Channel? Base perjur'd man, so quickly to relinquish that, for which I must for ever languish.* *Madewell* concluded himself surpriz'd by his Wife, and thought she had by her vigilancy discovered this amorous comploment, and being conscious of his own guilt, he endeavour'd after this manner to appease the just anger of his injur'd Wife, *Dearest I have offend'd, let my penitent Confession plead the remission of a fault I we're now guilty of before.* To which she reply'd: *The first is a Crime of so high a nature, it can never be forgiven, What violate your Maiden-Obligation and*

me who never knew man, nor never would know any but for your sake; to whom I'm bound by promises extorted by you from me? Why did you promise only to delude? Could you not find some other way to abuse me, but by this, the most insufferable?

Tradewell (finding his mistake) soon banish'd his fear, and perceiving what had past between his Maid and man, made the discovery of their folly his own advantage; for presently as if he had known her from the first interview, thus spake: Well Susan, I never thought you a light Huzzie till now, had ever too good an Opinion of your honesty by your seeming modest deportment; but for the future I shall banish such good thoughts, so undeserv'd by you. Get you to your Bed, I shall speedily find out some way that shall prevent Night-Walkers in my house from such like sensual meetings: you may now take your rest to night for you are not like to rest here much longer; but let this be your comfort, I will go instantly to mine and your faithless Servant, and enquire of him, what was his reason that he violated that (Sacred) Promise he made, and thus basely disappointed you in your first frictions. Having utter'd these words he left her, but in a condition so distracted, that she knew not what to do, nor what to think.

Tradewell coming to the door where his Cashier lay, found it lockt, whereupon he softly knockt; the robber of his Honour (who could not sleep for contemplating on what had casuallly past between his Mistress and himself) askt who was there: By the answer return'd, he knew his Master was without: Instantly his guilty Conscience flew in his face, accusing him of what he had so lately

lately done, and now verily believed that in ostentation his Mistress had told her Husband how luckily (though not wittingly) she was reveng'd of his base disloyalty, and that his Master not knowing how to wreak his reveng on her was come to discharge it on him. *As Vice is commonly the Original of fear, so he who is afraid ever suspects the worst.*

In short, fear had so universally possess'd him, that there was no room left for one rational consideration; all courage had forsaken this accidental offending *Smell-smock*, and the expectation of his ensuing punishment had strew'd him in a cold sweat, or rather was dissolving him into one of the Elements of his first composition; you could not now call him Man, but the Decoction thereof (Neither was mans limbs so shak'd with the cold fits of a Quartan Ague, as this same quaking jelly was by his panick fear; sometimes he thought to leap out of the Window, and adventure an arm or leg rather than run the hazard of losing --- he knew not what; altering that resolution, he thought it better to cast himself on his knees at the feet of his master, confessing his (not purposed) fault, and implore his pardon with this resolution, he opened the door, and seeing by the light of the Moon (which was just then risen) the pallid and bloodless hue of his shivering Masters face, looking more like that of a Conjuror than one transported with a jealous passion, recollected himself and took courage to speak to him. *Tradewell* seeing his man in so great confusion, could not but smile to himself, asking him what was the matter? O Sir, said he, your low-trembling voice from without, and your frightful appearance within, hath so unordered me

me with fear, that I am like one besides himself.

Although *Tradewell* was in his shirt half starv'd with cold could not forbear laughing, nor would he lose the pleasure of discoursing with this man at present, although he was sure his body would suffer for it by some distemper hereafter. Come Sirrah, said he, these pretences shall not serve your turn, I know your dissimulation, and your subtle practices, I know what contract you made with my maid, how, and when you were to meet, though you disappointed her, but that was, because you were afraid of my detecting your Rogury, knowing this night I watcht your appointment to prevent further mischief.

The Cashier was all wonder and amazement; he could not imagine who should discover his dark designs, unless the Devil had don't by declaring himself his profess'd Enemy: it was but a folly to suspect one or the other, or to blame any; it was now only expedient to make confession and ask forgiveness, which as soon as he had done, his Master granted him his request, with this *Proviso*, he should never attempt the like again. But hold, said *Tradewell*, there is somewhat more to be said and done, and that is, help me to one of your clean shirts, and whatever you think, speak not a word, as you tender your own welfare; let it suffice, that I tell you thus much, that I have been upon other Discoveries this night than barely your lascivious appointment, but what they are, they must be secret to you.

The Cashier got him presently a clean shirt, the sooner to be rid of his Company, which as soon as *Tradewell* had put on, he return'd to his own Chamber, lying down by his Wives side, with

as little noise as the gliding of a Snake over a smooth Marble; she was in a profound sleep, as one extremely tyred, making it appear by her (unusual) snoring, the pleasure she took in sleeping, and that she had travell'd that night every whit as far as her Husband. Yet though Tradewell was as cautious as might be of awakening her, yet could not avoid the tumbling of her legs to and fro, agitated by some pleasant fancies in her dream, which falling on his (as cold, as if they had been pickled in snow, and laid on the Alps a whole Winter) made her suddenly start out of her sleep, no less tormented with that extreme cold, than others with the contrary Element; Tradewell shrunk from her, and she pursued him, laying her hands on his face, breast, and thighs, and dissembling her knowledge of his absence. My Dear, said she, what means this strange and unusual coldness? Art well? Præter strike a light, I am confident that something is amiss; to which he replied, that he was in good health, and that his coldness proceeded from the Bed-cloaths tumbling off. That cannot be, said she, the Bed-staffs would hinder any such thing; and then laying her hands all about him, said she, is it possible you can be so universally cold, and in a warm bed with a warmer Bed-fellow, come abroad the truth no longer, and what e're it be, discover it, and I will not be offended. If then you'll know the truth Sweet-heart, said he, I have of late inspected some irregular practices between my Chamber and my maid Susan, and this night I was resolv'd to try whether I could detect them; to which she suddenly and smartly replied, I now must detect you; Is it not sufficient that you have a wife not loaded with years, but scarce not deform'd, her body

fruit-

fruitful, and her heart joyful, but that you must intrude on other mens proprieties? Surely Mr. Selware and you becoming Co-partners, it was not intended you should go Partner in his Wives Commodities: Could any man in the world prove so ungrateful to two at once, one that he should love beyond the world, a Wife, the other which he should affect the next thereto, a Friend? Would you be serv'd so your self?

Traderwel had not a word to say in his own vindication, but pleaded guilty to all that was alledg'd against him, earnestly beseeching his Wife she would pass all by, and he would never commit the like again; upon that condition she forgave him, and the sooner, as knowing she was no loser by his infidelity.

The morning approaching, Mr. Selware came and caressed his Partner, thanking him for the tender care he had of his Wife in his absence, and that they both were much obliged to him for his love; Complements pass on all sides, and a general seeming satisfaction did o'respread the faces of them all, and now every one betook himself to his proper business; only Susan could do no business at all, because her business was not done, she could not rest satisfied till she had singled out her false Lover; and therefore quickly found an opportunity; she first acquainted him with the greatness of her Love, and how it was abused by him; and to be short, if he would not tell her the whole truth of the occasion of this breach of promise, she would never endure him more. The Cather, hearing this sad sentence, if he were not real in his Relation, and being re-inflam'd again with those adored eyes of hers, and her insinuating pleasing language (forgetting his Mistresses threats)

threats) he tells her the naked truth, informing her, that as he was coming with no other intent than to fulfill his promise to her, by a mistake entering the wrong Chamber, he paid her due Tribute to her Mistress, who was left alone by her ungrateful Husband, who was gone to enjoy Mrs. Selwore in the absence of her Husband, his Masters Partner.

Susan was ready to sink down to hear that in all probability she had utterly lost her Sweet-heart, knowing, like a cunning Baggage, that now adays love is more prevalent than interest: but prethee said she, how did she receive thee? At first, she thought me to be her Husband, till she perceived how many Barrs I had out-thrown him, and finding her mistake, she seem'd like a Woman distressed, complaining that her hitherto untainted Chastity was ruin'd, that I was a Villain for being the Murderer thereof, and that she wondred with what impudence I durst approach her bed: I was forc'd at length, to vindicate my self from that bold attempt, to tell her what love I had for you, for the accomplishment of which, we had appointed that night to receive the pawn on each side of each others fidelity. And you have then, said she, discovered me to be the wanton subject of her censure and reproach: No matter, said he, When she understood that what was committed was by mistake, she seem'd satisfied, and was thankful to Heaven that this mistake had reveng'd her Husbands infidelity: then she charg'd me to be secret, and be gone, and as a reward gave me this Ring: before I took my leave, I enjoyn'd her to the same secrecy of our Amour. In the assurance that this is a truth, I do forgive what's past, conditionally you ne'r enjoy your Mistress more.

Mr.

Mr. *Tradewell* carried himself now, I very rob-
bingly to his Wife, and indifferently to his female
Friend, and more than usual friendly to her Hus-
band, but continually quarrelling with his Maid
Susan, to the intent that he might make her wa-
rrent his Service, and so be gone; she perceiving
this, was resolv'd speedily to make Hay, whilest
the Sun shin'd, and knew no better way to bring
about her ends, than to carry her self most charm-
ingly affectionate to her Friend; the Cassier, and
to grant him every thing he desired; when he
pleas'd he had the Command of her Bed, and
dalliances with her where he pleas'd, and as often
as he list'd, and being now solely Regent over his
affections (although now and then he accompa-
nied his Mistress (more to please her than him-
self) she resolv'd by his overthrow to raise her
self; and thus she plotted it: Norwithstanding
the forwardness of her Master towards her for her
own benefit, she pretended a more than common
respect to him, protesting more reality of service
than invention can well hammer out; making
this her Prologue to her cunning design: she tells
him, she knows that she was seduced, and led a-
way by the crafty allurements of his man, and
that she could not but yield after so ma-
ny thousand Oaths and Vows of righting her
wronged Virginity, that instead thereof, all his
performances were continual slights; and now
at last enquiring strictly into the cause of his sud-
den alteration of his Love, she suspected that it
might be occasioned by the hopes he hath of his
Mistresses love towards him, that she had some-
thing more than bare suspicion to make mani-
fest what she said, and that in a little time, if
he pleas'd, she doubted not but to make it appa-
rent

rent how inconsiderately his Wives Doye is mispla-
 ced on her Servant. *Mr. Truvel* heard this with no small per-
 turbation of mind, however being willing to know
 the truth hereof, he promised her a reward if she
 would make him a speedy discovery thereof.
 In the prosecution whereof, one night when
Susan had got the Cashier in bed with her, and
 having according to custom after tiring been used
 to sleep with her an hour or two, (she being all
 this while his waking Centinel to raise him when
 it was time to return to his own bed,) *Truvel* then
 took the opportunity of conveying two
 Keys out of his Pocket, the one of his Till, where
 his Masters Cash lay, the other of his Trunk,
 which contain'd his wearing Apparel, with other
 things properly belonging; She opens his Trunk
 first, by the help of a Candle she had placed un-
 derneath her bed in a Dark-Lantern, and there
 finds the chiefest thing she lookt for, the Ring
 which his Mistress had given him as a pledge of her
 Love, she found what she lookt for, and therefore
 lockt the Trunk again, without diminishing any
 thing therein contained, but the Ring. After this
 she trips down the stairs softly into the shop, and
 opening the Till, took out one hundred Gunny's
 which was in a small bag by it self, and an hun-
 dred pound bag of Silver, lockt the Till again;
 which Money she hid in the Cellar, and so went
 up again to her own Chamber, putting the Keys
 into his Pocket, he not missing her all this while,
 being fast asleep. All things being effected with-
 out the least remaining suspicion, she awak'd her
 Lover, telling him she had over-indulg'd his hu-
 mour in letting him sleep so long, however she
 was well content to have no rest, and enjoy his

Company) so that he might have it; and so with a bag and buss they parted.

In the morning early she got up, and taking the money she had hid (with an excuse of going but half a dozen doers off) she carried it off, and put it into the hands of a very trusty Friend of hers, and making very little stay, returned home.

By this time her Master was up, who found her as formerly, very diligent in the Kitching, and being alone ask'd her what farther progress she had made in the discovery; I will tell you, said she, within an hour, if you will be sure to step out and be in again; in the mean time I will shew you a Ring which your Wife gave her Man; which by his knowledge thereof, increas'd his jealousy. He consented thereto, and she in the mean time steps up to her Mistress to know what she would be pleas'd to have for dinner. Ask your Master, said her Mistress; forsooth, said she, he is gone (he told me) as far as *Blackwall*, and it is questionable whether he can come to dinner. *Blackwall*, how can that be? send up the Cashier to me, he will give me better information where he is gone than you can. I will rise by and by, in the mean time I'll think what to have for dinner.

As soon as was over-joy'd her plot took so well, and indeed but according to her expectation; for she observ'd her Mistress always enquire where her Husband was, if gone out, and how far; and then according to the distance of place, she knew how to employ her time, and exercise her self with her Man. Coming down, she did not so immediately to acquaint the Cashier with his Mistress's Command, but said some time ere she told him, extracting from him at the same time Protections of Constancy.

Up he goes to his Mistress, but he had not been there long, ere *Tradewell* came in, and being informed by *Susan* how affairs stood, he went softly up the stairs, and thrusting at the Chamber-door, he found it lockt; he knockt again and again, but no answer; till at last he spoke aloud, Open the Door, and that quickly too, or I'll force it open: Whereupon she came to the door in her Smock, and did let him in; she needed not to have confess'd what she had been doing, the disorder she was in, proclaim'd more than her tongue could utter.

Tradewell in a rage askt her where her Mission was; she was so amaz'd, she could not pronounce one syllable; hurried on with impatience, he searcht the room round, but found no body, till he lookt underneath the Bed (the Mother would never have lookt for her Daughter in the Oven, but that she had been there her self) and there he espied his trusty Squire, having not room enough to loiter for Pardon, as he was about to slay him out, his Wife, that had recalled her wandering thoughts, took heart a grace, and saying her Husband by the sleeve, said, I pray Sir, be mercifull, consider it was your own case once, and were you not glad by the subtilty of a Woman to escape that eminent danger which hangt over your head, pray Sir, let this Parterd or Remembrance of your late Condition interced for him, your Politie availed you little in this situation, neither will hit in this exigencie; you were preserv'd by your Mistresses wit and subtilty, he is undone by my indiscretion and folly; if thou applaud the former, commiserate the latter.

These melting, yet biting expressions took a stroke off from the height of fury, so that this Revenge

venge knew not how to terminate any otherwife than instantly to call his Cashier to an account; about the Cash committed into his Charge; and therefore charg'd him to be gone immediately to that intent and purpose.

The Cashier, who was never call'd to an account before, by reason of the large security his Parents gave his Master for his fidelity, which gave the greater liberty to his credulity; in assisting his Brethren, who had ran out of Cash, and being conscious how far he had ran out himself; it startled him almost as much as this unexpected surprize, as he was going down the stairs a sudden resolution crept into his head to clear his accounts, and free himself from the approaching danger; he could not but in reason expect would suddenly fall upon him, by one single day, and that was enough to acquit his Masters house, and throw himself upon the assistance of Fortune, which accordingly he put in execution; for immediately he got himself out of the doors with as much haste and fear as one that had made his escape from a common confinement, for his Keeper; not carrying any thing more than what he had about him.

The News was soon brought to his Master Mr. Indwell, who was with a joy troubled thereat, but rather rejoic'd that he was rid of a share in his Marriage rights, knowing withal how to give himself satisfaction for what his Servant had ran out.

This coming to the ears of Susan, made her transported with joy; heartily her revenge was extend'd, and how well paid she was for the execution thereof, being confident her Chear could never in all probability be found out; besides her Master no reward for Treachery, will do with the

pre-

pretence of fidelity, gave her fifty Pieces, with a promise she might continue as long as she pleas'd in his house, with an augmentation of her Wages; she thank'd him, and gave him only the hearing, intending to stay no longer than she might make some considerable purchase, and so march off.

In pursuance whereof, she singled out Mrs. Selwair at a convenient time, and discovered to her the knowledge of all those amorous Intrigues which pass between her and her Master, instancing every remarkable particular, and laying it so home, that Mrs. Selwair could not but acknowledge them all truths by her silence; having wrought her Plot so far, she resolv'd to drive the nail home to the head for what it was designed for, and therefore told her, that the ruine of her Credit lay at her disposal, but for her part she was so tender of the Reputation of her Sex, that she scorn'd to be a Traytor to its infirmities.

Mrs. Selwair that was apprehensive enough, and knew very well by the method of her discourse what she aim'd at; told her she look'd upon her more discreet than to make so great a distraction in a Family she belong'd to, by speaking of such things, which if known, the differences that would thence arise would never be reconcil'd; however said she, to seal your everlasting silence, except the Guineys, and my everlasting Friendship, if not murder'd by your falsehood, and so leaves her.

Susan carries this parcel to her former hoard of money, and not satisfied yet, was resolv'd to cast her net for more before she left fishing in this Pool. She now goes to her Mistress, and with tears (which she had always at Command) makes a sad Complaint for the loss of her Love, telling her, that he

was betroth'd to her, and had it not been for her disloyalty to her Husband, she might have enjoy'd him still; but now he was past recovery, and though she had understood all those amorous Entertainments from his own mouth, which were enjoy'd between them, yet she rather chose to suffer in his love, than stain the credit of her loving Mistress; that all she required at present only was, that she would be pleas'd to revenge her on that dishonest, faithless, and lascivious Woman, Mrs. Selwast, who was the source and original of all her troubles; for had she not (said she) consented to the loose embraces of your Husband, my Master, your Servant and my Husband that should be by a mistake in his absence, could never have obtain'd the opportunity of enjoying you by breaking his faith with me.

Mrs. Tradewell heard these complaints with no small confusion and trouble of mind; but however, to gratifie her own, as well as her Servants revenge, she consented to do herein what she would advise her to. All that I request you to do, said Susan, is to acquaint her Husband how basely your Husband hath abused his Bed, but make him swear he will not discover one tittle you do relate to him; aggravate every circumstance in such manner, that you may make his jealousie swell beyond all sense and reason. This will put him upon strange extravagant abuses at first, each of which will be a tickling pleasure to see them executed; and this in a little time also will be the means to rid your self of a Rival long'd within the bowels of all your concerns.

This advice was so well liked by Mrs. Tradewell, that she could not rest till she had acquainted Mr. Selwast with this secret, which in effect was

none

none at all, being known to more than two. Mr. *Salewars* when he heard it was ready to run distracted, and could hardly be perswaded but that he would either lay violent hands on himself or Wife immediately; but being qualified by his own reason, and such as Mrs. *Tradewell* produced, he defer'd his revenge till another time. *Susan* thinking she had done as much mischief as she could, resolv'd to be packing, and therein followed the example of the Rats (according to Report) which will fly from a falling house: She took her opportunity, and getting together some of her Mistresses choice implements of gawdry, as a gold Watch, Pendants, Rings, a Neck-lace of Pearl, with other things of value, she crept off unsuspected, and absconded her self for a while. Not long after Mr. *Salewars* confest a Judgment, or Warrant of Attorney to a special friend of his, for more by much than his own stock or partners Mr. *Tradewells* would amount to; which was his first revenge on his disloyal Friend, what revenging injuries he inflicted on his Wife, I cannot relate, only you may imagine what an abused Husband will do in such a case, when prompted thereto by jealousy and Revenge.

Mr. *Tradewell* looking on his Wife as the occasion of this desperate and irregular course, left her to the wide world, and went for *Virginia*, where he died, his Wife in his absence being expos'd to a great deal of misery, what through want and grief, died not long after.

Thus you see how suddenly two flourishing families were brought to ruine by exorbitant lust and the subtilty of a revengeful woman; but this was but the beginning or infancie of her early Projects, thousands whereof in the progress of her

life she nominated far more notorious than any hitherto related. I have not room to describe them all, wherefore I shall briefly recount to you as many as I may.

After her running away from her Master, she apparell'd her self as richly and as modestly as most of the female Gallants about the Town, and went by the name of Mrs. *Crisp*, she took her lodging near to those places where the Gentry most resorted, where she not only learn'd the counterfeited deportment of a Gentlewoman, but likewise by her Habit shew'd her self into the acquaintance of such of her Sex, as were plac'd in the Spheres of Honesty and Honour.

She pretended her self the Relict of a Knight in *Turkey*, by which Lye she obtain'd the Honour of being called Madam, and the advantage of being Courted by men of good Estates, so many and importunate, that her Lodgings from morning to night were seldom clear'd from one or more amorous visitants; and although by the most fiery she was hotly beset, yet she would not surrender, till fearing she might withstand her better fortunes, she yielded to the importunities of a Gentleman well stricken in years, but one that had the best estate of all her Suiters. They were not long married, before the old Gentleman found her out what she was, not only a Cheat, but an insatiate Whore to boot, having now a Cloak for her unbridled Lechery, the knowledge whereof made a separation between them; how long ever she sued for Alimony, and forc'd from him a competent maintenance, she now no longer hid herself under the vail of seeming Chastity, but walks with Vice barefoot every where, and now for profit as much as pleasure, she prostituted her self

self to any thing that had money; nay, a Dog, if he had but a shilling in his mouth; By these lascivious excesses she was so often clapt, that she became a meer Hospital of Diseases, and was now no longer in a Condition to maintain the reputation of a handsome Whore, being metamorphosed into the likeness of a loathsome and deformed Bawd.

Yet still she had her Wits about her; and considering she could do nothing of her self, unless she procured some assistance or other; she trotted all the Town over to find out one fit for her purpose; But, as she would have it, going into a sinning-house near *Whetstones-Park*, she found a young Pleyer there, whose Countenance promised every thing she desired, and having discov'rd her, found her what she seem'd to be, and her own Niece; whereupon promising her greater advantages than she could reap there, she allur'd her to her House, where as Partners they liv'd together.

Her Name was *Mistress Whoodle*, a plump succulent Girl, with a face no way contemptible, she had a quaint Wit, a charming Tongue, and an humour so brisk and gay, as if no other Elements but fire and Air had club'd to her composition; these attractions, and her petulant Deportment, drew on a number of small-smocks, which courted her for that Trifle which men so much covet to enjoy, and women to be rid of; but she, like a cunning Market-woman, plotting to sell her Ware at the best advantage, received them all with promising Smiles and dispensed the same indeared Caresses to every one. This brought her in a large Harvest of presents, and the better to draw them in, she would for such a Ring, Bracelet, or Neck-lace,

lace &c. promise some Cully the great kindness: if they were loath to purchase sin at so dear a rate, she would fall in her price, choosing rather to play at small game than sit out.

In a little time she was so generally known that she was compelled to study new Artifices to allure in Customers and those which she refused at first, she was now glad to accept of, so that the house became the receptacle of all sorts of Cullies; not only the Bleeding-Cully, but the Ruff-Cully, the Dark-Cully, the Flogging-Cully, and the Fencing-Cully: in short, no persons how wicked soever (Whores, Rogues, Pads, Gilt, Eiles) but were her daily Companions.

This house at length grew so notoriously infamous, that it was known and pointed at almost by every Boy which past that way, Hereupon the Justice takes Mrs. *Crafty* by the Bavv, to a severe account, and upon examination found her so guilty (not only for Bavvdry, but all manner of Rogury, frequently entertaining such in her house, who being detected there, were afterwards hanged) I say for these considerations, the Justice made her *Animus* and sent her to Prison: Mrs. *Whedlo* having had timely notice thereof made her escape, and soon after the commitment of her Partner sold all she had, and not contented with this she turned Night-Walker, whilst in the day-time she exercised other professions belonging to the antient Society of *Tyburn*: Sometimes she plaid the part of a File, and did it with dexterity, even to admiration: she was a cleanly conveying Shop-lift, having a very large Pocket or Waller underneath her under Petticoat, in which she would, cheapning Commodities in divers Shops convey, insensible, something of every thing;

thing; but at last endeavouring to play the Gilt in a Tavern with one of her Bully-Huffs, they were both discovered in the act, carried before a Justice, and by him sent to Newgate; at the ensuing Sessions, Mrs. *Craftsby* the Bawd received the Sentence of Carting; Mrs. *Wheedle* and her Gallant, of being Carted to Tyburn, where they ended their wretched lives, whilst the other lived more hated than the last were pitied.

By this Story (which is a very truth) you may see the evil Consequences which heavily wait on Lust, and such exorbitant actions; and therefore my advice is to all, that they imitate the Egyptian *Niceta*, by sayling by the *Scylla* of carnal pleasure, and the *Caribdis* of incontinency; and yet not endanger the Shipwrack of their Chastity; and I could wish I knew how to teach you to drink out of *Eirces* Cup, and not be converted into Swine; and how you may hear the *Sirens* sweet and charming voices, and not be enchanted by them. The best Rules I can give you are contain'd in this Distich:

*Oris, Mensa, Libri, Vaga, lumina Verba, Sodales,
Hac tolle, hanc minue, vos muta, hac clande, hac
fuge, vita hos.*

Sloth, Dainties, idle Fellows, wandering Looks,
Shun with all speed, & chang your wanton Books.

To begin with Idleness, *Oris tolle*, be not unemploy'd, for that is the fittest season the Devil hath to perswade thee to any thing that is evil; and therefore that man *qui nihil agit* (which doth nothing) may be truly said, *male agere*, to do ill.

*Oris si tollas porreva Capitalis arcus
Contemptaque jacent & sine luce faces.*

Shun Sloth, and Cupids Bow thou'lt break,
And's Torch condemn'd will shine but weak.

Next *Mensam minue*, that is, pamper not your self by feeding too high. Adultery was never the Daughter of Temperance; Chastity ever lives more secure in low Cottages, than in sublime Palaces.

Beware of obscure Books, as Drollery, wanton Poems, lascivious Stories, &c. Ovid himself, Loves School-Master, gives good advice, when he saith,

Teneros ne tange Poetas,

And yet his Art of Loving, or rather, his Art of Bawdry, with wanton *Martial*, lascivious *Catullus*, *Tibullus* and *Propertius* are taught in Schools publicly; wherefore

Ita mali versus animam qui perdit, ita.

Fourthly, *Vaga lumen claudere*. Lust sometimes creeps into the Soul by a Kiss, or through the Ears, but chiefly through the Eyes. Hence proceeded that Law of *Zelus*, that punished Adultery by the loss of the eyes, as first promoter of that sinful Act.

quisque videnda.

Lastly, *Fuge Sodales*, I mean, shun only bad Companions. He that continually wallows with Swine in the mire, must expect to be in the same filthy condition. The Plague is not more spreadingly infectious, than ill manners. Example is ever more prevalent than Precept, and on scabbed Sheep will infect a whole Flock.

To conclude, make other men your Example, lest you be made an Example to others.



SONGS

In Fashion,

Since the publishing of the last
New Academy of Complements.

Captain Digby's Farewel.

Farewel fair *Aminda*, my Joy & my Grief,
In vain I have lov'd you, and hop'd no
relief;
Undone by your Virtue, too strict and
severe;
Your Eyes gave me Love, and you gave
me Despair.

Now call'd by my Honour, I seek with content,
The Fate which in play you would not prevent.
To languish in Love, were to find by delay
A Death, that's more welcome the speediest way.
On Seas, and in Battles, in Bullets, and Fire,
The danger is less, than in hopeless desire.

My Deaths-wound you gave me, though far off I
were ;

My fall from your fight, not to cost you a Tear,
But if a kind Flood or a Wave should convey,
And under your Window my Body would lay ;
The wound on my Breast when you happen to see,
You will say with a sigh 'twas given by me.

Never dying with delight.

WHilst *Alexis* lay prest, in her arms he lov'd
best ;

With his hands round her neck, and his head on her
breast,

He found the first pleasures to stay,
And his Soul in the Tempest was flying away.

When *Celia* saw this, with a sigh and a kiss
She cri'd, Oh, my Dear ! am I rob'd of my blifs ?
'Twas unkind to your love, and unfaithfully done,
To leave me behind you, and die all alone.

The Youth, though in haste, and breathing his last,
In pity di'd slowly, whilst she di'd more fast ;
Till at length she cri'd, now my Love, now let me go,
Now die my *Alexis*, and I will die too.

Thus intranc'd they did lie, till *Alexis* did trie
To recover more breath, that again he might die ;
Thus often they di'd, oh ! the more they did so,
The Nymph di'd more quick, and the Shepheard
more slow.

The Lover in a Quandary.

ALL day do I sit inventing,
While I live so single alone,
Which way to wed to my contenting,
And yet can resolve upon none.

There's a Wench whose Wealth would enrich me,
 But she not delights me;
 There's a Wench whose Wealth doth enrich me,
 There's anothers Eyes do bewitch me;
 But her fashion frights me.
 He that herein
 Has a Travellor been,
 And at length in his longing sped,
 What shall I do,
 Tell me whom I shall wooe,
 For I long to be lustily Wed.
 Shall I with a Widdow marry?
 No, no, she such watch will bear,
 To spy how my self I do carry;
 I shall always live in fear:
 Shall I to a Maid be a Wooer?
 Maidens are lov'd of many:
 Knowing not whom to be sure,
 Are very unsure to any.
 Marry to Youth,
 There is Love without Truth;
 For the Young cannot long be just,
 And Age if I prove,
 There's Truth without Love.
 For the Old: not too cold to Lust.

An Item for Marriage.

TO Friend and to Foe,
 And to all that I know,
 That to Marriage estate do prepare;
 Remember your days
 In several ways
 Are troubled with sorrow and care,
 For he that doth look
 In the Marri'd mans Book,

And read but the *Items* all over,
 Shall find them to come
 At length to a Sum,
 Shall empty Purse, Pocket and Coffer:
 In pastimes of Love
 When their labour, do prove,
 And the Fruit beginneth to kick;
 For this and for that;
 And I know not for what,
 The Woman must have or be sick.
 There's *Item* set down
 For a loose bodi'd Gown;
 In her longing you must not deceive her:
 For a Bodkin, a Ring,
 Or the other fine thing,
 For a Whisk, a Scarf, or a Beaver.
 Deliver'd and well,
 Who is't cannot tell;
 Thus whilst the Child lies at the Nipple;
 There's *Item* for Wine
 'Mongst Gossips so fine,
 And Sugar to sweeten their Tipple.
 There's *Item*, I hope,
 For Water and Soap,
 There's *Item* for Fire and Candle:
 For better and worse,
 There's *Item* for Nurse
 The Babe to dress and to dandle.
 When swaddled in lay,
 There's *Item* for Pap,
 And *Item* for Por, Pan, and Ladle;
 A Corral with Bells,
 Which Custome compels,
 And *Item* ten Groats for a Cradle.
 With twenty odd Knacks,
 Which the Little One lacks;

And

And thus doth thy pleasure bewray thee :

But this is the sport

In Country and Court ;

Then let not these pastimes betray thee.

A Sigh for he knows not what.

TO little or no purpose I spent many days
In ranging the Park, the Exchange, and the
Plays.

Yet ne'r in my rambles till now did I prove
So lucky, to meet with the man I could love.

Now oh ! how I'm pleas'd to think of the man

That I find I must love, let me do what I can.

How long I shall love him, I can no more tell

Than had I a Fever, when I should be well ;

My passion shall kill me before I will shew it ;

And yet I would give all the world he did know it.

Then oh ! how I sigh ! when I think he should

Wooc me ;

I cannot deny, what I know would undo me.

The pleasant Dream.

Last night I dreamed of my love,

When sleep did overtake her,

It was a pretty drowsie Rogue,

She slept, I durst not wake her.

Her Lips were like to Corral, red,

A thousand times I kiss'd em ;

A thousand more I might have stol'n,

She never would have mist'em.

Her crisped Locks like threds of Gold

Hung dangling o're the Pillow ;

Great pitty 'twas that one so fair,

Should ever wear th' Green-willow.

I folded down the Holland-sheer,
 A little below her Belly :
 But what I did, you ne'r shall know,
 Nor is it meet to tell ye.
 Her Belly's like to yonder Hill,
 Some call it Mount of Pleasure ;
 And underneath there springs a Well,
 Which no mans depth can measure.

Not a word of a Pudding.

Y'Are undone, ye Women in Town,
 If with speed you prevent not your ruine :
 The pride of your flesh must come down,
 Here are Plots and severe ones a brewing.
 Whil'st, like Cats, you play with your Tails,
 To be thought to care little for ours :
 You mind not how drinking prevails,
 And much lessons the value of yours.
 Inflam'd with our Wine we disdain
 To remember the Chains we have worn,
 And till you do prize them again,
 Your repentance shall equal your scorn.
 You may think, Dear Hearts what you please,
 We're resolv'd to disput your Commands.
 Until we bring — on her knees,
 Not a — shall be kind, though it stands.

The Womans Answer.

Y'Are deceiv'd in your Plots and your Tricks,
 To think to rob us of our pleasure :
 Since we rais'd up the pride of your —
 Upon Hector and Huf without measure.
 You Pimps, you can looner be dam'd,
 Than to live a whole Lent upon Fish.

Drink

Drink on Bully-Fops, and be drunk,
 Be mad and profuse of your Coin;
 That leads you the way to your Punk;
 'Tis the only effects of good Wine.
 But then if your spirits would move,
 You'd be glad to make us amends;
 And rather than lose what you love,
 You'd be glad to kiss ——— and be friends.

A Catch.

THe Pot and the Pipe, the Cup and the Can,
 Have quite undone, quite undone many a
 man.
 The Hawk and the Hound, the Dice and the
 Whore,
 Have quite undone, quite undone as many more.

The flames of Desire.

DO not ask me charming *Phillis*,
 Why I lead you here alone,
 By this bank of Pinks and Lillies,
 And of Roses newly blown.
 'Tis not to behold the Beauty
 Of those Flowers which Crown the Spring:
 'Tis to ——— but I know my duty,
 And dare never name the thing.
 'Tis at worst but her denying,
 Why should I thus fearful be;
 Every minute gently flying,
 Smiles, and says, make use of me.
 What the Sun do's to those Roses,
 Whilst the Beams play sweetly in;
 I wu'd ——— but my fear opposes,
 And I dare not name the thing.

Yet

Yet I die, if I conceal it,
 Ask mine eyes, or ask your own;
 And if neither dare reveal it,
 Think what Lovers think alone.
 On this bank of Pinks and Lillies,
 Might I speak what I wu'd do,
 I wu'd with my lovely Phillis,
 I wu'd, I wu'd, ah, wu'd you.

The art of Loving.

Come hither young Sinner,
 Thou raw young beginner;
 I'll shew thee if thou canst understand me,
 All the ways of a Wench,
 Be she English or French,
 More than Ovid, *de Arte Amandi*:
 I'll teach thee to know
 Both the who, and the how,
 And the when, and the where to delight;
 If she simper or Saint it,
 Or patch it or paint it
 I'll warrant thee, Boy, she is right,
 If she jigg with her Thighs,
 Or twinkle with her Eyes,
 She bids you come on, if you like her;
 If without joy or tears,
 She can laugh and shed tears;
 'Tis the only true trick of a Striker:
 If she sighs when she speaks,
 Or doth use many freaks,
 She is deeply in love, by this light;
 If you tread on her Toe,
 And she answer you so,
 I'll warrant thee, Boy, 'tis true,
 She'll smile, and she'll frown,
 She'll laugh, and lie down,

At every turn you must tend her:

She'l peep in her Glass,

And dispraise her own Face,

On purpose that you may commend her:

With Love-*tales* and Fancies

Pickt out of Romances,

She'l angle to try if you bite.

If she speak in a passion,

Or make application,

I'll warrant, &c.

If she stand at a distance,

There is no resistance;

Her very retreat is a Call.

She'l stare in your Eyes,

Like a Pyrate for a Prize;

As if she would say have at all.

She'l shew you her brest,

To guess at the rest,

The Fountain of Love and delight:

If she sit in thy lap,

Beware of a trap,

I'll warrant, &c.

She'l hit and she'l miss,

She'l be coy, and she'l kiss,

To try and find out what you are;

One action shall say,

Pray Sir, go away;

And another, *Come on if you dare:*

She'l give you a glance,

Like Heav'n in a trance,

No Diamond nor Saphir so bright.

If she drink Wine and Burrage,

And kiss with a courage,

I'll warrant, &c.

She'l set you more fires,

Than her tire hath hairs;

She's

She's subtil and swift in invention :

If you jest and mean loosely,

Though ne'r so reclusely,

She'l shew you her quick apprehension :

Her Plots are abounding,

She Fits hath of swoounding ;

If she call on your name in a fright,

Blind Cupid hath hit her,

And you too may hit her.

I'll warrant, &c.

When *Nal* stole the Scepter,

He canted in Scripture,

And went to St. *Anthelines* Lecture :

But now she doth trade,

Like a right Reformed,

And is a Decoy for the *Hectors*.

She'l swear she is free

From all men but thee,

And blush like a Bride the first night.

If she squint through her hood,

'Tis to heighten thy blood,

I'll warrant, &c.

Her Turns and her windings,

Are past your out-findings,

She hath so many changeable tempers :

She'l give you a look,

Like a Virgin forlook,

With another Command like an *Empress* :

This sign never miss,

If she squeak when she kisses,

And glimmers like Stars in the night :

If she give thee a tip,

With her foole lower lip,

I'll warrant, &c.

She'l kiss, and cry *Quarter*,

Unloosen her Garter,

That

That you may tak't up as a favour :
 When you ty't on again,
 She'l cry, *What d'ye mean ?*
 Y'are a man of a loose behavior :
 Yet thus will she play,
 To direct you the way
 To the Center and seat of delight :
 If she's troubled with qualms,
 And sweat in the Palms,
I'll warrant, &c.
 She'l bid you forbear,
 Y'are uncivil, my Dear,
 She tempts in her very denials,
 When Tongue cries, *Be gone ;*
 Her Looks cry, *Come on ;*
 The ticklings are only for trials.
 When Rams do retreat,
 More courage they get,
 And tilt with redoubled might :
 No fight can so move,
 As the Landship of Love.
I'll warrant, &c.
 She'l give you to wear
 A Bracelet of Hair,
 And that as a fetter she'l lock on :
 But let me persuade ye,
 One hair of a Lady,
 Will draw more than ten Team of Oxen.
 Thus have I in brief,
 Told the marks of the Thief,
 That filches affection by flight :
 But if she prevail,
 Thou'rt a slave in a Goal,
 And Honour will bid thee good night.
 My legs he did tickle and claw ;
 He play'd with my pretty white hose strings ;
 The dangers that threaten'd I love,
 Where we were, I thought not of ;
 And how made he
 I had him be quiet for fear
 His heart out with me
 Began with a ill
 And just as our bills
 A Shepherdess by his side
 But as he grew bolder, and bolder
 And laid my cheek close to his
 I whisper'd him I lov'd him
 And therefore I lov'd him
 I knew 'twas his passion
 But was dash'd with an on his

The Rapture.

Calm wasth e Evening, and clear was the Sky,
 And new budding Flowers did spring;
 When all alone went Aminta and I
 To hear the sweet Nightingal sing.
 I sat, and he laid him down by me,
 And scarcely his breath he could draw;
 But when with a fear,
 he began to draw near,
 He was dasht with an ah ha, ha, ha,
 He blusht to himself, and lay still for a while,
 And his modesty curb'd his desire,
 But streight I convinc'd all his fears with a smile,
 Which added new flames to his fire.
 Ah, *Sylvia*! said he, you are cruel,
 To keep your poor Lover in awe;
 Then once more he prest
 With his hands to my breast,
 But was dasht with an ah ha, ha, ha,
 I knew 't was his passion caus'd all his fear,
 And therefore I pitied his case;
 I whisper'd him softly, ther's no body near,
 And laid my cheek close to his face:
 But as he grew bolder, and bolder,
 A Shepherd came by us, and saw;
 And just as our bliss
 Began with a kiss,
 He burst out with an ah ha, ha, ha,
 I bad him be quiet for fear of the Swain;
 And follow me down to the Grove,
 Where we croke in a Cave, and charter'd again,
 The dangers that prosecute Love,
 He plaid with my pretty white shooe-strings;
 My legs he did tickle and claw;

But do what I could,
Yet he forced my blood,
And I squeek'r with an ah, ha, ha, ha.
The snail of my leg he did prettily pralle,
And my calf that so roundly did rise
I wink'd and I frown'd at his foolish belly,
Which made him skip up to my thighs:
He plaid with my soft pouting Belly;
I bad to his fingers no law:
But when he did touch
What he loved so much,
He burst out with an ah, ha, ha, ha.

A Song of Nothing

I'le Sing you a Sonnet that ne'r was in Print,
I'is truly and newly come out of the Mint,
I'll tell you before hand, you'll find nothing in't,
On nothing I think, and on nothing I write,
'Tis nothing I count, yet nothing I fight,
Nor care I a pin, if I get nothing by't,
Fire, Air, Earth and Water, birds, fish and
Did start out of nothing, Ours a Den;
And all things shall run thus wasting again,
'Tis nothing some times makes many things live
As when fools among wise men do silently lie,
A fool that says nothing may pass for a wise,
What one man loves is another man's loathing,
This Blade loved quick things, that loves a slow
And both do in the conclusion love nothing.
None but that makes love to a delicate smooth
And thinking with sighs to gain her and loathing,
Frequently makes much ado about nothing,
At last when his patience and purse is betray'd,
He say to the bed of a Whore be betray'd,
Buy one that hath nothing, must need be a Mole.

Then

Your flashing, and clashing, and flashing of wit,
Doth start out of *nothing*, but Fancie and fit;
'Tis little or *nothing* to what hath been writ.

When first by the ears we together did fall,
Then something got *nothing*, and *nothing* got all;
From *nothing* it came, and to *nothing* it shall.

That party that seal'd to a Cov'nant in haste,
Who our 3 Kingdoms, and Churches laid waste;
Their projects and all came to *nothing* at last.

They raised an Army of Horse and Foot,
To rumble down Monarchy, Branches and Root;
They thunder'd and plunder'd, but *nothing* would

The organ, the altar, and Ministers clothing (do
In Presbyter *Jack* begot such a bathing,

That he must needs raise a petty New *nothing*,

And when he had rob'd us in sacrilegious clothing
Perjur'd the people by faithing and trothing; I
At last he was catcht and all came to *nothing*.

In several *distillations* we quarrel and brawl;
Dispute and contend, and to fighting we fall;
We lay all to *nothing*, that *nothing* wins all.

When war and rebellion, and plundering grows,
The Mendicant man is freest from foes;
For he is most happy hath *nothing* to lose.

Brave *Cæsar* and *Pompey*, and Great *Alexander*,
Whom Armies followed as *Goats* follow *Grander*,
Nothing can say 'tis an action of slander.

The wisest great Prince, were he never so stout,
Though conquer the world, & give mankind a rout,
Did bring *nothing* in, nor shall bring *nothing* out,

Old *Nol* that arose from Low-thing to High-
By brewing Rebellion, Nicking, & Frothing, (thing
In sev'n years distance was all things and *nothing*.

Dick (*Oliver*, *Heir*) that pitiful slovenly thing,
Who was once invested with purple-cloathing,
Stands for a Cypher, and that stands for *nothing*.

If King-killers bold are excluded from blis,
Old *Bradshaw* (that feels the reward on't by this)
Had better been *nothing*, than now what he is.

Blind Collonel *Hewson*, that lately did crawl
To lofty degree, from a low Coblers stall.
Did bring Aul to *nothing*, when Aul came to all.

Your Gallant that Rants in delicate cloathing,
Though lately he was but a pittifull low-thing,
Pays Landlord, Draper and Taylor with *nothing*.

The nimble-tongu'd Lawyer that pleads for his
When death doth arrest him & bear him away, (pay
At the Gen'ral Bar will have *nothing* to say.

Whores that in filk were by Gallants embrac'd,
By a rabble of Prentices lately were chac'd,
Thus courting, and sporting comes to *nothing* at

If any man tax me with weakness of Wit, *Clas.*
And say that on *nothing*, I *nothing* have writ,
I shall answer, *exhibito nihil fit.*

Yet let his discretion be never so tall,
This very word *nothing* shall give it a fall;
For writing of *nothing*, I comprehend all.

Let every man give the Poet his due,
'Cause then it was with him as now it's with you,
He studied when he had *nothing* to do.

This very word *nothing*, if took the right way,
May prove advantageous, for what would you say,
If the Vintner should cry, there is *nothing* to pay.

A Catch, of Something

Will it please you to hear a fine Ditty,
In praise of a fix tooted *Crenshaw*,
That lives both in Country and City,
She is vvounderous loving by nature,
She proferreth her service to any,
She'le stick fast but that she'le prevail:

W

She is entertained by many,
 Till death no Master will fail.
 She'l venter as far in a Battle,
 As as any Commander that goes;
 She commonly plays Jack-a-both-sides;
 She cares not a --- for her Foes;
 For she is sure to be shot free,
 To kill her no Sword will prevail;
 But if she be taken Prisoner,
 She's crushed to death with a nail.
 She perfectly hates a neat Laurells,
 And all those that set her on work;
 For all her delight's in foul Linnen,
 In the seams she doth privately lurk;
 For she's for him that's non-sued,
 Or any good Fellows that lack;
 She will be as good a Friend to them,
 As the Shirt that sticks to their back;
 More plainly I cannot describe her,
 For she had her beginning at first;
 She sprung from the Loyns of great Grandeur,
 And that by his Queen she was nursed;
 But if she should displease me,
 It is but in vain for to fight her;
 I have no more to say on her,
 But that she is a Back-biter.

A Song.

When *Aurelia* first I courted,
 She had Youth and Beauty too;
 Killing pleasures when she sported,
 And her Charms were ever new;
 Conquering Time doth now deceive her,
 Which her glories did uphold;
 All her Arts can ne'r retrieve her,
 Poor *Aurelia's* growing old.

The

The airy Spirits which invited,
 Are retir'd and move no more;
 And those Eyes are now benighted,
 Which were Comets heretofore.
 Want of these abate her merits,
 Yet I've passion for her Name,
 Only kind and am'rous Spirits,
 Kindle and maintain a flame;

A new Song.

All the flamm'ries of Fate,
 And the pleasures of state,
 Are nothing so sweet, as what Love does create.
 If this you deny,
 'Tis time I should die.
 Kind Death's a Reprieve if you threaten to hate;
 In some close shady Grove,
 I will wander and rove.
 With the Nightingale, and disconsolate Dove,
 With down-hanging Willow,
 I will mournfully sing
 The tragick events of unfortunate Love.
 With our plaints we'll compare
 To heighten Loves fire,
 Still vanquishing Life till at length we expire.
 And when I am dead,
 In a cold leafie Bed,
 Be interr'd with the Dirge of a desolate Quire.

Another.

I'll go to my Love where he lies in the deep,
 And in my embraces my dearest shall sleep,
 When we wake, the kind Dolphins together shall
 throng,
 And in Chariots of Shells shall draw us along.

The

The Orient hath Pearls, which the Ocean bestows,
 And mixed with Coral a Crown to compose (bliss,
 Though the Sea-nymphs do spite us, and envy our
 We will teach them to love, and the Cockles to kiss,
 For my Love lies now in his watery Grave, (Wave,
 And hath nothing to shew for his Tomb but a
 I'll kiss his dear Lips than the Coral more red,
 That grows where he lies in his watery Bed.

Ab, Ab, Ab, my Love's dead;

There's not a Bell

But a Triton's Shell,

To Ring, to Ring out his Knell.

A Song.

I Pass all the night in a shady old Grove,
 But I live not the day that I see not my Love;
 I servey ev'ry walk now my Pillar is gone,
 And I sigh when I think we were there all alone:

O then 'tis, O then 'tis, I think there's no Hell,

Like Loving, like Loving too well. (find

But each Grove, and each conscious Bank when I
 Where I once happy, and she hath been kind,
 And spy where her print in the green doth remain,
 And imagine the pleasures may yet come again;

O then 'tis, O then 'tis, I think no joys above,

Like the pleasures, the pleasures of Love.

But while I repeat to my self all her charms,
 She I love may be lock'd in another mans arms,
 She may laugh at my cares, and so false may she be,
 To say all the kind things, she before said to me.

O then 'tis, O then 'tis, I think there's no Hell,

Like Loving, like Loving too well.

But when I consider the truth of her heart,
 Such innocent passion so kind without Art,
 I fear I have wrong'd her and hope she may be,
 So full of true Love, to be jealous of me.

O then 'tis, O then 'tis, I think no joys above,

Like the pleasure, the pleasures of Love.

The

The Thief-Ketcher's Song.

Good People give ear whil'st a Story I tell,
 Of twenty black Tradesmen were brought up
 On purpose poor people to rob of their due (in hell,
 There's none shall noozed, if you find but one true;
 The first was a Coyner that stamp't in a Mould,
 The second a Voucher to put off his Gold:

Tour you well,

Hark you well,

See where they are rub'd,

Up to the Mubbing Chair,

And there they are mubb'd.

The third was a Padder, that fell to decay;
 And when he was living, took to the High-way.
 The fourth is a mill-ken, to crack up a Door;
 He'll venture to rob both the Rich and the Poor.
 The fifth is a Glasier, who when he creeps in:
 To pinch all the Lurry, he thinks it no sin.

Tour you well, &c.

The sixth is a Foyl-doy, that not one Hick spares,
 The seventh is a Budge, to track up the stairs:
 The eighth is a Bulk, that can bulk any hick;
 If the Master be nape, then bulk he is sick.
 The ninth is a Ginny, to lift up a Grate;
 If he sees but the Lurry, with his hooks he will bate.

Tour you well, &c.

The tenth is a Shoplift that carries a Bob,
 When he ranges the City the Shops for to rob.
 The eleventh is a Bubbet, much used of late,
 He goes to the Alehouse, & steals there the plate.
 The twelfth a Trapan, if a Cull he doth meet,
 He nips all his Cole, and turns him i' th' street.

Tour you well, &c.

The thirteenth a Famble, false Rings for to sell,
 When a Mob he has bit, his Cole he will tell.
 The fourteenth a Gamester if he sees the hit sweet,
 He presently drops down a Cog in the street.
 The fiftenth a Prancer, whose courage is small;
 If they catch him horse-courfing he's noozed for all.

Tour you well, &c.

The sixteenth a She-napper, whose Trade's so
 If he's caught in the Corn, he's mark'd for a sheep.
 The seventeenth a Dun-aker, that will make vows,
 To go in the Country and steal all the Cows.
 The eighteenth a Kid-napper, Spirits young men,
 Though he tips them the piks they nap him agen.

Tour you well, &c.

The nineteenth is a Prigger of the Cacklers;
 Goes into the Countery to visit the Farmers;
 He steals their Poultry, and thinks it no fin,
 When into the Hen-roost i'th night he gets in.
 The twentieth a Thiet-catcher, so we him call,
 If he naps a poor Tradesman, he pays for all.

Tour you well, &c.

Ther's many more Craftsmen which I could name,
 That do use such like trades, yet think it no shame:
 These may a young Convert confess to his grief,
 Are all the black Trades of a Gentleman Thief:
 Who though a good Workman, is seldom made free,
 Till he rides on a Cart to be nooz'd on a Tree.

Tour you well,

Hark you well,

See where they are rubb'd,

Up to the Mobbing-cheat,

And there they're rubb'd,



THE
EPILOGUE:
OR,
Vices
SAD
CATASTROPHE.

Of Coveteousness.

THe better hap a man hath to attain to Riches, the more he is accursed, in being more tormented with the feavers of the mind and unquietness. This Vice is held to be the root of all evil, lacking as well those things which it enjoyeth, as which it wanteth.

THe Scythians only make no use of Gold and Silver, for ever detesting and condemning the monstrous sin of covetousness. *Solinus.*

Caligula, was so covetous, that there was no kind of lucre, or mean to get money by, how unlawful soever it were, which he sought not out, in so much as he laid a tribute upon Urine, and sold his Sisters Gowns, whom he had sent into banishment. *Valerius.*

Calipha, King of Persia, having filled a Tower with Gold, Jewels, and precious Stones, and being in war with *Allan* King of Tartary, was so ill succoured of his own people, because he would not give them their pay, that he was taken of *Allan*, and famished in that Tower where all his Treasure lay.

Dionysius the Elder, advertised of one that had hid great store of money, commanded him upon pain of death to bring it to him, which he did, although not all; but with the remainder dwelt in another place, & bestowed it upon an Inheritance, when *Dionysius* heard thereof, he sent him that which he took from him, saying, *Now thou knowest how to use riches, take that I had from thee.*

Hermocrates, ready to dye, bequeathed his goods to himself.

One at the hour of his death, swallowed many pieces of Gold, and sewed the rest in his Coat, commanding that it should be buried with him. *Athenus.*

One besieged in the Tower of Cassilino by *Hannibal*, chose rather to sell a Rat which he had taken for 200 Roman pence, than to satisfy his hunger, whereof he died straight after, but the other saved his life by that dear meat. *Valerius.*

The

The Popes Camera, or Eschequer, is like unto the Sea, wherunto all Rivers do run, and yet it overfloweth not. *P. Martyr*,

The old Clergy being asked why they cannot live by their holiness but by couetousness, answered, *Nunc aliud tempus, alii pro tempore mores* Polychr.

Demonica betrayed *Ephesus* to *Brennus* of *Saguna* for Gold, who demanded her reward of him, who brought her to a great heap of gold, and loaded her so heavy therewith, that she died under the burden.

Eucles, had hidden such treasure under the ground, that he durst not go out of his house for fear of robbing, nor tarry in it for fear of killing. *Plautus*

Adrian, surnamed *Sophista*, when a neighbour of his had sent him a few dainty fishes, for a present in a silver dish; he took both the silver dish and the fishes, saying to the Messenger, *Thank thy Master and tell him, I take his fishes for Novelties, and his silver dish for a present*

Simonides, when he was requested to do any thing gratis, id est, for nothing, said, *That he had two Chests, the one shut up for thanks, the other open for money*. *Plut.*

Vespasian when he heard that a silver Image of great substance should be made for a Monument of his worthiness, he straight held out his hand, saying, *Behold, here is a place ready to set an Image, a sure foundation from falling*.

Vespasian, of pure misery, niggardship, and covetousness, commanded in *Rome* to be made public places to receive Urine, not to keep the City more sweet, but to the end they should give him more rent. *Simonides*.

Simonides, being demanded why he hoarded up money

money towards the end of his old age, *Because* (quoth he) *I had rather leave my goods to mine enemies, than to have need of the relief of my friends while I am alive.*

Virgil, in his sixth book of *Æneids*, putteth those persons in Hell, which have done no good to their friends, kinsfolks, and neighbours, but have been wholly wedded to their riches, without imparting them to others. *Virgil.*

Ochus King of persia, would never go into the Country of Perseland, because that by the Law of the Realm, he was bound to give to every woman that had born children, one French crown, and to every woman with child two.

Plato, thought it almost impossible, for a man very rich to be honest, yet *Solon* as wise as he, desired to have riches, but not to get them by wrong.

Plut. *Anacreon*, having received of *Polyrates* five talents for a gift, was so much troubled for the space of two nights, with care, how he might keep them, and how to imploy them best, that he carried them back again, saying, *That they were not worth the pains he had already taken for them.*

Socrates, being sent for by *K. Archelaus*, to come and receive store of Gold, sent him word that a measure was sold in *Athens* for a penny double; and that water cost him nothing.

Lycurgus, abrogated the use of Gold and Silver coyn, and appointed Iron money to be currant, by this means he banished from them the desire of Riches.

Caligula, took of every Curtezen, as much of her gain as she could get of any man at once.

Pertinax, being advanced to the degree of Emperor, did not forget his niggardliness, but parted

Lettice

Lettice and Artichoaks in two, that the one hal might be for his dinner, and the other for his Sup- per. *Extropius.*

The Parsimony of *Fabritius*, is not to be condem- ned, for the age wherein he lived, ought to excuse him, in the which all magnificence was unknown to the Romans.

Justinian the Emperor, for himself procured Riches, and for the Devil he cheapned Souls, he was covetous, and maintained the heresie of the Pelagians

Epimenides, curse of Riches was, that all the Treasures hoarded up by the covetous, should be wasted by the prodigal.

The *Romans*, and the *Carthaginians*, were friends a long time, but after they knew there was in *Spain* great mines of Gold and Silver, imm- diately arose between them Civil Wars. *P. Dia-*

Darius, being very rich and covetous, sent to *Alexander* in scorn, to know whether he had trea- sure to maintain such an Army, who answered, Tell thy Master that he keepeth in his Coffers his Treasures of Metals, and I have no other Treasure than the heart of my friends. *Plutarch.*

Reginald, a Cardinal, was so covetous, that by a false door he descended into the Stable, and every night stole away the Oates which his horse-keepers had given his Horses, and continued it so long, till one of the Horse-keepers hiding himself in the stable did so belabour him with the Pikefork, that he had much ado to crawl away. *J. Pentanvus.*

Of Prodigality

Prodigality, one of the companions of Pleasure, is called of the Stoicks a dissolution, or too much lapsing of reverent vertue, and a token of him which deserveth to be a Tyrant: such Lyons (as Aristophanes termeth them) are not to be nourished in a common-wealth, for if they should, men must serve to satisfy their appetite, being as greedy of expence, as the coney of money.

Cleopatra, the last Queene of Egypt, invited Anthony to a feast, at which she dissolved in vinegar a Pearl, prised at an hundred Sesterces.

The sonne of *Æsopus* the Tragedian, was so prodigall, that at divers suppers he would dissolve rich pearls in vinegar. *Horace*.

Lucullus, was so prodigall in sumptuous expences, and desired in all his buildings to seem so magnificent, that he came into contempt among the Romans, and was call'd a *Romane Xerxes*. *Plut*.

There was a law among the Grecians, that those which had prodigally wasted their patrimony, should not be interred with their ancestors. *Alexand*.

Prodigall lavishing, and palpable sensuality, brought *Pericles*, *Callias* the sonne of *Hippocrus*, and *Nicias*, not only to necessities, but to extreame poverty: and when all their money was spent, they three drinking a poisoned potion to one another, died all three.

Apidius, after he had by banquetting spent his whole patrimony, because he would not lead a miserable life, hanged himselfe.

Epicharmus an *Athenian*, having a large patrimony left him by his parents, consumed it in six dayes,

and

and all his life time after lived a beggar.

Saturn Sydenus, could in no wise abide that any one should goe beyond him in prodigall expences, whereupon arose a great contention betwixt *Nicoles Ciprianus* and him, whilst the one did what he could to excell the other. *Theopompus*.

Poliarchus was so grounded in prodigality, that he would bring forth the dead carcases of dogs and Cocks (if he loved them when they were living) and gather all his friends and acquaintance to the buriall of them, sparing no costs ; he raised upon their graves great pillars, and caused *Epitaphs* to be carved thereon. *Plutarchus*.

Chrysogonus, laid hands upon the goods of *Sextus Roscius*, that he might riotously spend that, which the other had wickedly gotten. *Cicero*.

Caligula, in one year of his reigne, spent prodigally 57. millions of gold, which *Tiberius* his predecessor had gathered together. *Tacitus*.

In *Rome* it was provided by law, that no Senator should be indebted above a certain sum proscribed. *Fenestella*.

Emilius Lepidus, having built an house which cost six thousand pound, was for that cause deprived from the Senate.

Diogenes, hearing that the house of a certain prodigall man was offered to sale, said, I knew well this house was so full of meat and wine, that ere long it would vomit out his master.

To erect Tombes, to wear gold rings, to use spice in meat, to allay wine with water, and to bear sweet smells ; the men of Asia sent as presents to the *Romains*, in revenge of the Cities and blood that they had taken from them. *Cicero*.

Caligula the Emperour, suffered his own brother to make him a feast full of all excess, wherein there

were two thousand sundry sorts of dishes, and seven thousand sorts of fowl.

One of the Fabii, by reason of his prodigal expences, was surnamed *Gurgus*.

Caligula was so prodigally minded, that he would often say, it become a man to be either thrifty, or an Emperour.

Alexander was naturally given to spend much, & *Darius* to heap together, lock up and keep. *Plut.*

Prothomus the first was so prodigall, that whatsoever his servants had brought in the morning, he would give away before night; and being by his Nobles advised to be more moderate in his largesse, he answered; *You are deceived, to think that the poor and needy Prince is troubled.*

Alexander the *Somaius* very seldom gave gold or silver to any man but to souldiers; affirming it to be unlawfull for him that was steward of the Common-wealth to convert that which the provinces had contributed, to the private sports and pastimes of himself and his favorites. *Lampridius.*

Of

Of Pride.

Pride is a sin of the soul, which is not seen nor perceived by any, of God only; and therefore Moses giveth law temporal punishment to proud men, but reserved them to the judgment of God.

Romulus, puffed up with the glory he had attained unto, became more severe to his Senators, and therefore he was slain of them at the flood of caprea. *Eruius*,

Agamemnon, considering the destruction of Troy, and his own triumphant estate; said, that the overthrow of *Priamus* made him proud; but afraid of *Priamus* pride, as *Priamus* was, withall, lest he should be overthrown. *Senecca*.

Plautianus, being in chief honour and *Severus* the Emperor, left not a County or a City unspoiled, to uphold thereby his greatness and pride. *Dion*.

The *Romains*, because they would curb the pride of the Jews, took their kingly dignity from them, and divided their kingdom into a Tetrarchie. *Agrippa*.

Charr, waxed so proud because he had made King *Cyrus* in the knee, that he became stark mad. *Plutarch*.

Vettas, at the first raised the temples, and upheld their honours, but their pride and Avarice, was their utter overthrow. *Polib*.

Meneceates because he was excellent in the Art of Physick, called himself to be called *Jupiter*; *Philip* minding to correct him for his pride, invited him to a feast, and caused a table to be provided for him alone, which he was glad of, but when he saw that

sted of meat they gave him nothing but incence, he was ashamed, and departed from them in great rage.

Dioclesian Emperour, called himself brother to the Sun and Moon, and made an Edict that he would have all men to kiss his feet, wherea his predecessors gave their hands to their nobility, and bowed their knees to the simpler sort. God suffered him to die a mad-man.

Socrates, when he saw that *Alcibiades* waxed proud because of his great possessions, shewed the Map of all the world, and asked him whether he knew which were his lands in the territory of *Athens*; who answered they were not discribed there; how is it then (quoth he) that thou braggest of that which is no part of the world?

Antiochus had that admiration of himself, that he thought he was able to sail on the earth and go on the seas.

Egnatius would laugh on purpose, to shew his white teeth. *Catellus*.

Palamon a Gramarian in *Rome*, promised immortality and everlasting felicity unto any he dedicated his books to. *Cor. Agrip.*

Sparsus among ignorant men, would seem a great scholar, but when he came where scholars were, he staid himself mad, as though he were not ignorant in any thing, but by his infirmity to excuse himself from reasoning. *Seneca*.

Poppia, *Nero's* concubine, had her horses shod with pure gold. *Martiall*.

Archipomus the son of *Agessius*, being overcome by *Philip*, understanding that he waxed proud thereof, sent him this message, If thou measure thy shadow now being a victor, with thy shadow in times past, when thou wast overcome, thou shalt find it no longer.

longer than in these days. *Brasennus*.

Julius Caesar confessed (and that with boasting) that he slew in battailes, eleven hundred, ninety the two thousand men. *Pliny*

Pompey the great surpassed him, who caused to be written in the Temple of *Minerva*, That he had overcome, put to flight, and slain, and upon yielding, received to mercy, twenty hundred, four score, and four thousand men.

Cato Censorius boasted, that he took more Towns in Spain, then he had been days in that country. *Plut.*

Agfilaw King of *Sparta*, hearing an *Athenian* boasting the thickness of *Athen* walls, said, That the same did well, because them, because strong walls were want to be built for women.

A *Roman* *Paricide* being ambitious of honour, and a coward to obtain the same, determined to set fire on the Treasure-house, where the people of *Rome*, laid up their treasure. *Livy.*

Pyrrhus might have been a great Prince if he had not been ambitious, and had followed *Cinna* counsell, who dissuaded him from his voyage into *Italy*, but he said, that from *Tarentum* he would goe to *Rome*, from *Rome* to *Selinus*, from them to *Carthage*; and when he had overcome them he would be King of all *Greece*, and then, would rest himself.

Pompey could abide no equal, and *Cesar* no superiour.

Spartan *Metellus* a Senator of *Rome*, was murdered, by reason of his ambition, and his house utterly rased by *Cincinnatus* Dictator, because he sought by means of a certain distribution of wheat, to make himself king of *Rome*.

Of Sloth

In this Vice, Wit, Understanding, Wisdom, and all honest endeavours are buried, as it were in a grave, from which ariseth the loathsome stench of corrupt manners and disordered life, making of men women, of women beasts, and of beasts monsters.

Alexander, an Emperour of the East, given to too great idleness, demanded if he had long

to live, they answered him, Yes, if he would take away the teeth of his tongue. **Boar**, that stood in Market place, meaning thereby, that he should shorten his days, except he gave over his idleness. **Zonarus**

A Senator of Rome, who was saluted by another, riding in his Chariot, answered, I will not say God save you, since in going thus at your ease, you shew you have no desire to live long.

Epaminondas, discharged all his Souldiers that grew fat, saying, That as a woman too fat doth not easily conceive, so doth fat hinder a man from doing his charge, as Arms which are too heavy.

Scipio, being arrived at his Camp, banished all Souldiers, Slaves, and Pages, and all unprofitable people, and made each one to carry his own Armour.

The **Sabians**, having abundance of all kind of Riches, spent their time slothfully,

The **Nabathies**, having nothing but what they get by their virtue and labour, are good husbands, and abandon all idleness.

Metellus, when he was arrived in Africa, he took away whatsoever might seem to nourish slothfulness, and caused Proclamation to be made, that

none

none should presume to sell either bread or any other food dressed; that the Carriers of water should not follow the Camp, that the Souldiers should have no Pages, no Beasts of Carriage, that each one should keep his rank, cast his Trench, and carry his Victuals together with his Furniture. *Salust.*

In the Islands named *Boleares* in *Spain* the Children might not eat, untill they with their slings had stricken down their meat, which their parents used to set for them upon an high beam or pole. *Pliny.*

Epaminondas killed one of his Souldiers being asleep, that was set to watch, saying, that he left him in the same estate that he found him.

The Kings of *Persia* and *Macedonia*, were every morning awaked, to put them in mind to take care of that which God had committed to their charge. *Herodot.*

At certain Games of *Olympus*, there came a Phylosopher of *Thebes*, which had made all the apparel he wore himself; the Assembly marvelling that one could do all this; he answered, *The sloth of man is the cause that one Art is divided into divers; for he that knoweth all the Arts together, must needs know one alone.* He was reputed a vain gloriouſ Phylosopher.

More hurtful was the City of *Carthage* to *Rome* after her destruction, than during the whole course and season of Wars which the Romans had with her; for that whilst they had enemies in *Africa*, they knew not what vices meant in *Rome*. *Gellius.*

The great *Numantia* in *Spain* could never be won (notwithstanding fourteen years siege of the Romans) till *Scipio* purged his Camp of loyterers,

pers perfumers, and Harlots.

Darius plunged the Babylonians in all manner of idleness, that they might not have the heart afterward to rebel.

The same policie used *Cimon* to diminish the force of his Allies, by granting them whatsoever they require.

The carelessness and negligence of *Dionysius* the Younger, getting the upper-hand of him, carried him to women and leachery, and at length did break in sunder his Adamant chains; that is, the great number of his warlike Souldiers; and his store of Gallies, of whom his Father had boasted that he left his Kingdom fast chained to his Son.

Sardanapalus through his slothfulness was overcome by *Artabastus*, and lost the Monarchy of Assyria.

The *Phaeacians* counted it the greatest felicity that might be, to do nothing. *Homer*.

The Romans used to punish idleness so sharply, that the husbandman whose ground was found barren, and his pastures unoccupied, was presently put from the place, and his ground given to another man.

Mucianus and *Diogenes* for that they would not be accounted idle persons, the one would remove heaps of sand from place to place, and the other would tumble his tub up and down.

Augustus did win the Souldiers unto him with rewards, the commonsort with plenty of Victuals, & all generally with the pleasure of ease. *Tacitus*.

When *Augustus* reproached a certain Player because through his occasion there was a tumult among the people, he answered, *It is good for thee, O Caesar, that the people be with-held by our idle exercises, from busying their brains in our other matters.*

Of Gluttony.

This deadly enemy to health, replenisheth the body with Humors, Wind, inflammations, Distillations and Operations; and change of Meats draweth pleasure out of the bounds of sufficiencie: Pleasure, in all things which pleaseth, where as in simple and uniform things, delight never exceedeth the appetite and natural necessity.

THe *Argentine* builded as though they should always live, and did feed as though they should always die. *Plato*.

The Emperours *Septimius Severus* and *Favimus* died with eating and drinking too much.

Valentinianus a famous Emperour, died suddenly of a surfeit.

Lucullus being asked one day by his Servant, whom he had invited to his feast, seeing so much meat prepared answered, *Lucullus shall dine with Lucullus*. *Plutarch*.

William Taine, was so much given to gluttony and excess, that at one Supper, he was served with two thousand several kind of fishes, and with 9000 flying Fowl.

Menelaus King of *Tennis*, after he was deprived of his kingdom, in his return out of *Almaine*, being without hope that the Emperour *Charles* the fifth would help him at all, he spent an hundred Crowns upon a Peacock dressed for him.

Maximilian the Emperour devoured in one day forty pounds of flesh, and drank an hoghead of Wine.

Gora the Emperour, for three days together continued his Festival, and his delicacies were brought in

in by order of the Alphabet.

Astydamas, being invited by *Ariobarzanes* to a Banquet, eat up all that alone, which was provided for divers Guests.

There was a Contention between *Hercules* and *Lepreus* which of them both should first devour an Oxe, in which attempt *Lepreus* was overcome; afterwards he challenged him for drinking, but *Hercules* was his Master.

Aglais, whose practice was to sound a Trumpet, devoured at every meal twelve pounds of flesh, with as much bread as two bushels of wheat would make, and three gallons of Wine.

Philoxenus, a notorious glutton, wished he had a neck like a Crane, that the sweet meat which he eat might be long in going down.

Lucullus at a solemn and costly feast he made to certain Embassadors of Asia, among other things, he did eat a Gripe boiled, and a Goose in paste.

Lucullus took great pains himself in furnishing of a Feast, and when he was asked why he was so curious in setting out a banquet, he answered, *Thus there was no great difficulty to be used in marshalling of a Feast, as in the ordering of a Battle, that the one might be terrible to his enemies; and the other acceptable to his friends.* Plus.

In *Academy*, they that love fish, are accounted right courteous, and free hearted men, but he that delighteth more in flesh, is all thought of, and to his great shame, is reputed a bond slave to his belly.

Sergius Galba, was a devouring and gluttonous Emperor, for he caused at one banquet seven thousand birds to be killed.

Xerxes having tasted of the figs of *Athens*, swore by his Gods that he would eat no other all his life after, and went forthwith to prepare an Army to

con

conquer Grecia, for no other cause but to fill his belly full of the figs of that Countrey.

The Sicilians dedicated a Temple to Gluttony, and erected Images to *Bacchus* and *Ceres*, the God and Goddess of Wine and Corn.

M. Manlius, in times past made a Book of divers ways how to dress meat, and another of the tastes, sauces and divers means of services, which were no sooner published, but by the decree of the Senate they were burned, and if he had not fled speedily into Asia, he had been burned with them.

There was a Law in Rome called *Fabius*, by which it was prohibited, that no man should dispend in the greatest Feast he made, above an hundred *Sextertices*.

Nisus, a Tyrant of Syracuse, when he understood by his Soothsayers that he had not long to live, what he had left, he spent in belly-cheer and drunkenness, and so died.

Mar. Antonius set forth a book of his drunkenness, in which he proved those pranks when he was overcome with wine, to be good and Lawful.

Darius had written upon his grave this inscription; *I could drink Bore of Wine, and bear it well.*

Ptolomey, who in a mockery was called *Philopator*, because he had put to death his Father and Mother, through wine and women died like a beast.

Arantius a Roman, being drunken, deflowered his own Daughter *Medullina*, whom he forth with killed.

Tiberius Caesar was preferred to a Pretorship, because of his excellencie in drinking.

Diotimus was surnamed Funnel or Tunnel, because he gulped down Wine through the chanel of his Throat, which was poured into a Funnel, the end whereof was put in his mouth, without interposition between gulps.

In

In the Feast of *Bacchus* a Crown of Gold was appointed for him that could drink most.

Ciles a woman was so practiced in drinking, that she durst challenge all men and women whatsoever, to try masteries who could drink most, and overcome all.

Cleomenes King of Lacedemonia being disposed to carouse after the manner of the Scythians, drank so much, that he became and continued ever after senseless.

Cyrillus Son, in his drunkenness, wickedly slew that holy man his Father, and his mother great with Child; he hurt his two sisters, and deflowered one of them.

Androcles a Gentleman of Greece, hearing of *Alexanders* excess in Drunkenness, wrote a Letter to him, wherein was a Tablet of Gold, with these words thereon engraven, *Remember Alexander when thou drinkest wine, that thou dost drink the blood of the earth.*

Those of Gallia Transalpina, understanding that the Italians had planted Vines in Italy, came to conquer their Country: so that if they had never planted Vines, the French-men had not demanded the Country.

Four old Lombards being at banquet together, the one drank an health round to the others years, in the end they challenged two to two, and after each man had declared how many years old he was the one drank as many times as he had years, and likewise his companion pledged him, the one was 58. the second 63. the third 87. the last 92. so that a man knoweth not what they did eat or drink, but he that drank least, drank 18 cups of Wine.

Of Leachery.

'Tis a bewitching evil, being an unbridled appetite, in whomsoever it reigneth it killeth all good motions of the mind, altereth, directh and weakeneth the body shortning life, diminishing Memory, and Understanding.

Cirena, a notorious strumpet, was surnamed *Do-do camechana*, for that she found out and invented twelve several ways of beastly pleasure.

Proculus the Emperour, of an hundred Sarmatian Virgins he took captives he deflowered ten the first night, and all the rest within fifteen dayes after.

Hercules in one night deflowered fifty.

Johannes à Casa, Archbishop of Benevento, and Legate in Venice, writ a Book in praise of the abominable vice of Sodomity.

Sigismund Molatius, strived to have carnal knowledge of his Son **Robert**, who thrusting his dagger into his Fathers bosom, revenged his wickedness.

Cleopatra, had the use of her brother **Atolomus** company, as of her husband.

Antechus staid a whole winter in *Chalciden*, for one maid which he there fancied.

Lust was the cause of the Wars between the Romans and the Sabines.

Thelxis Queen of the Amazons came a5 days journey to lie with **Alexander**.

Adultery in Germany is never pardoned.

Adessalina and **Popilia** were so incontinent, that they contended with most shameful baseness, prostituting

tuting themselves without respect of time, place, or company, to any, though never so base.

Claudius deflowered his own sisters, and *Semiramis*, burned in beastly lust towards her son *Ninus*.

Nero caused *Articus* a Roman Consul to be slain, that he might the more conveniently enjoy the company of his wife.

Commodus, not contented with his three hundred Concubines, committed incest with his own sisters.

Caligula did the like, but the one was slain by his wife, the other by his Concubine.

Adultery was the cause of the first alteration of the City of Rome.

Sempronia a woman, well learned in the Greek, and *Sappho*, no less famous, defended luxury and lust by their writings.

Cleopatra invited *Anthony* to a Banquet in the Province in Bithinia in the wood Sesthem, where, at one instant, of threescore young Virgins, fifty and five were made Mothers.

Cleophs a Queen of Indea, saved her Kingdom and subjects from destruction, by a nights lodging with *Alexander*, whom she had a Son called *Alexander*, who afterward King of Indea; she was ever after called *Scortum Reginum*.

Helogabalus, not only deflowered, but also married a Virgin Vestal, saying it was reason that Priests should marry Nuns, because that in times past he had been Priest of the Sun.

Jane Queen of Naples was hanged up for her advoury, in the very same place where she had hanged her husband *Andreas* afore, because he was not (as she said) able to satisfie her beastly desire.

Teren King of Egypt had been blind ten years.
and

and in the eleventh the Oracle told him that he should recover his sight, if he washed his eyes in the water of a woman which never had to do with any but her husband; whereupon, he first made trial of his own wife, but that did him no good; after, of infinite others, which did him all as little, save only one, by whom he recovered his sight, and then he put all the rest to death.

Julia the Daughter of *Augustus* was so immodest, shameless, and unchaste, that the Emperor was never able to reclaim her: and when she was admonished to forsake her bad kind of life, and to follow chastity as her Father did, she answered, That her Father forgot he was *Cesar*, but as for herself, she knew well enough that she was *Cesars* Daughter.

Cornelius Gallus, and *Q. Elerius* two Roman Knights, died in the very action of their filthy lust.

Arichbertus eldest Son unto *Letharius* King of France, died even as he was embracing his vvhores.

Alchebiades was burned in his bed with his *Curtizan Timonda*.

The Egyptians punishments against adultery, was to cut off the nose of the woman, and the privy parts of the man.

Alexander when a woman was brought to him one evening, demanded of her why she came so late? she answered that she stayed untill her husband was gone to bed. Which he no sooner heard, but sent her away, being angry with them that had almost made him commit adultery.

He was angry with *Cassander*, because he would by force kiss a Minstrels maid.

Adalduus King of Lombardy being taken in adultery, was slain by the womans Husband, whom he abused.

Roderigo

Roderigo King of Spain was deprived of his Kingdom and life by the Sarazens, who were called in by an Earl called **Julian**, that he might be avenged of his King for forcing his daughter.

Celias Rhetorikus in his 11 Book of Antiquities, telleth of a certain man, that the more he was beaten, the more he fervently desired women.

The widow of the Emperor **Sigismund** intending to marry again, one perswaded her to spend the remainder of her life after the manner of the Turtle Dove, who hath but one mate; If you counsel me (quoth she) to follow the example of Birds, why do you not tell me of Pigeons and Sparrows, which after the death of their mates, do ordinarily couple with the next they meet.

Hiero King of Syracusa banished the Poet **Epicharmus** for speaking watonly before his wife, and that very justly, for his wife was a true mirror of chastity.

Sulpicius Gallus, put away his Wife by divorce because she went about unmasked.

Pompey caused one of his Soulders eyes to be put out in Spain, for thrusting his hand under a womans garment that was a Spaniard; and for the like offence, did **Sertorius** command a footman of his band to be cut in pieces.

If **Caracalla** had not seen his Mothers thigh, he had not married her.

Speusippus the Philosopher, one of **Platos** followers, was slain for his adultery.

Tigellus died among his Concubines.

An

A N

ALPHABETICAL

Canting Dictionary :

THE

Canting before the English.

A A A

- | | |
|---------------------|------------------------|
| A Utem | <i>A Church</i> |
| A Antem Mort | <i>A Married woman</i> |
| A Abram | <i>Naked</i> |
| A Abram Cove | <i>A poor fellow</i> |

B B B

- | | |
|------------------------|-------------------------|
| B luffer | <i>An Host</i> |
| B ounſing-cheat | <i>A Bottle</i> |
| B ughar | <i>A Deg</i> |
| B ooz | <i>Drink</i> |
| B oozing-ken | <i>A Tippling-house</i> |
| B ord | <i>A ſhilling</i> |
| B ung | <i>A Purſe</i> |
| B een | <i>Good or well</i> |
| B eenſhiply | <i>Very well</i> |
| B enar | <i>Better</i> |
| B ing | <i>To go</i> |

I

Bing

Bing awaft

To go away

Bube

The Pox.

As for Example,

The Morn hath tip the

The Morn hath tip the

Bube for the Cully,

The Morn hath tip the

Bleating chear

B Sheep

Belly chear

An Apron

Betty

To open a door.

Bite

To cheat or cozen

As bite the Cully, that is - out the Cheat or such
a Fellow, the Cully was bit, the man was
cheated.

Bite the Roger

Steal the Portmanteau

Budge

One that steals Cloaks or
ought else, slipping in-
to an house in the dark

Brush

To fly.

As the Cully is brushed or rub'd, that is, He is
march't off or broke.

Beenship

Worship

Bulk and File

The one jostles you up
whilst the other picks
your pocket.

Been darkmans

Good night.

Blower

One mans

Batner

Wench.

Blow off on the Ground
fils.

An Oxe

Blot the Skrip and jark
it

O. Q. P. on the Floor of
Stairs.

To be engaged or bound for
any body.

Cocker

ccc.

Coker
Covee,
or
Cuffin
Cuffin-Quire
Cramprings
Chats
Cank
Crackmans
Calle
or
Togeman
Couch
Couch a hoghead
Mish
or
Comission
Cackling-cheat
Cassan
Crallingleats
Cloy
Cut
Cut been whids
Cut quire whids
Conseck
Canakin
Cly the jerk
Clapperdorgeon
Cully
Colquarron
Croppinken
Cracker
Chast

A lye

A Man

A Justice of Peace

Bolts or Shackles

The Gallows

Dumb

Hedges

A Cloak

To lie

To go to sleep

A Shirt

A Chicken

Cheese

Teeth

To Steal

To Speak

To Speak well

To Speak evilly

Counterfeit

The Plague

To be whipt

A Beggar born

A Fool or Fop

A Mans Neck

A Privy or Beg house

An Arse

Beaten or hang'd

Clinker

Chinker
Chap'd
Cackling Farts
Cobble-colter

A crafty fellow
Dry, or Thirsty
Eggs
A Turkey

D D D.

Dimber
Damber
Drawers
Duds
Deuseavile
Dommerar
Darkmans
Dell
or
Doxy
Deufwins
Dup

Pretty
Rascal
Stockings
Goods
The Country
A Mad-man
Night or Evening

A Wench

Two pence

To enter or go into an
house,

As Dup the Ken, Enter the House, Dup the Booz-
ing-Ken, and booz a gage, go into the Alehouse
and drink a pot.

Dancers
Duseavile-Stampers

Stairs
Country Carriers

E E E.

Earnest

A part or share.

As for as example,

Tip me my Earnest, Give me my Share or Divident

F F F.

Flicker

A Glass

Flick

- Flicker-Snapt A Glass broken
 Flick To Cut
 As Flick me some Pannam and Cash ; Cut me some
 Bread and Cheese.
 Flick the Peeter Cut the Clank-bag
 Fam grasp the Cove To agree with an Adver-
 sary.
 Frummagen Chock'd
 Filch A Staff with an hole in
 the end thereof, in which upon occasion, your Rogues
 will fasten an hook, to pull things cunningly from
 an Hedge, or through a Casement.
 Ferme An hole
 Fambles Hands
 Famble-cheers Rings or gloves
 Flag A Goat
 Flog To whip as in Bridewell.
 As the Prancer drew the Quire Cove at the Crop-
 ping of the Rotam through the Rum pads of the
 Rum vile, and was flog'd by the Nubbing Cove.
 That is, The Rogue was drag'd at a Cart's arse,
 Through the chief streets of London, and was
 soundly whipt by the Hangman.
 Fogus Tobacco
 As Tip me a gage of Fogus, Give me a pipe of To-
 bacco
 Fencing-Cully A Receiver of stolen Goods
 Fib To beat,
 As Fib the Coves quarrons in the rum pad for the
 lour in his bung. Beat the Man on the high-way
 for the money in his purse.
 Flog'd at the Tumbler Whipt at the Cart's arse.
 Fence To spend
 As Fence your Plag, Spend your Groat,
 Floggin Cove The Whipper of Bridewell, or any
 ether that whips people commonly called at Dublin
 in Ireland Bellors.

G G G.

Groppers	Blind-meas
Glimflashy	Angry
Glimfenders	Andirons
Grunting peck	Perke
Glymmer	Fire
Glazyers	Eyes
Grannam	Corn
Gentry Mort	A Gentlewoman
Gage	A pot or pipe
Grunting theat	A Sucking-pig
Gigger	A Door
Gybe	Any writing or Pass
Glazyer	One that creeps in at casements, or unrins glass windows to filch and steal.
Gilt	A Picklock
Where note that some of them are so excellent at it, that they are furnished with all sorts of Gills or Keys, from a Church door to the smallest Cabinet, and almost at first sight will dextrously open any door, trunk, chest or any lock whatever.	
Glym Jack	A Link boy
Glym Stick	A Candlestick
Grinders	Teeth
Gigg	The Nose
As give him a rum snitch, or snitchel the Gigg, that is, Fillip him on the Nose.	

H H H.

Harmanbeck	A Constable
Harmans	The Stocks
Heave	To Rob,
As Heave a Booth	To rob a house

Half

Half bord	Sixpence
Husky lour	A Guinny
Hog	A Shilling,

As for Example ;

You Darkman-budge, will you fence your hog with me, at the next Boozing Ken : What if, d'ye hear you House-creeper, will you spend your shilling with me, at the next Alehouse.

Hoodwinkt	Benighted or belated
Heaver	A Breast

III.

Jague	A ditch
Jark	A Seal
Jockum gage	A Chamber pot
Job	A Guinny

KKK.

Ken
 Kiuchin
 Kinchin Cove
 Kidnapper
 A little child
 A little man
 A felon that dwells in the streets, and takes all advantages to pick up the younger sort of people, whom with lies and many false promises he inveigles on board a ship and transports them into strange plantations.

LLL,

Lour	Money
Lightmans	Day, or Day
Libben	A private drinking house
Lage	Water

Libbedge	<i>A bed</i>
Lap	<i>Pottage</i>
Lurries	<i>All manner of Cloathe</i>
Lifter, or Plyer	<i>A Crutch.</i>

M M M.

Mow-heater	<i>A Driver</i>
Mower	<i>A Cow</i>
Mish-topper	<i>A Coat</i>
Maund	<i>To Beg</i>
Maunders	<i>Beggars</i>
Margery-Prater	<i>An Hen</i>
Mill	<i>To Steal</i>
Make	<i>An Halfpenny</i>
Mynt	<i>Gold</i>
Muffling-cheat	<i>A Napkin</i>
Mumpers	<i>Gentile Beggars, Such as will not accept of Vittuals, but Money or Cloaths, and these beg under the pretence of being decayed Gentlemen, Tradesmen, or such who have been burned out, or shipwrecked.</i>
Milken	<i>An house breaker</i>
Muns	<i>The Face</i>
As, Tout his Muns	<i>Mark his Face well</i>
Moon-Curser	<i>A Link-boy</i>
Marrinated	<i>Transported into some fo- reign Plantation.</i>

N N N.

Nabgirder	<i>A Bridle</i>
Nubbing-Ken	<i>The Sessions-house</i>
Neck-stamper	<i>A Pot-boy</i>
Napper of Naps	<i>A Sheep-stealer</i>
	<i>Nab</i>

Nab	An Head
Nab-cheat	An Hat
Nap	To take or cheat with the Dice, that is, by certainly securing one Chance.
Naskin	A Goat or Bridewell
Nazie	Drunken
Nazie-Cove	A Drunkard
Nizie	A Fool, or Coxcomb
Nub	The Neck
Nubbing	Hanging
Nubbing-Cove	The Hangman
Nubbing-Cheat	The Gallows

000.

Ogles	Eyes
Old Mr. Cory	A Piece of Gold

PPP.

Panter	An Heart
Prig-star	A Rival in Love
Palliard	One whose Father is a born Beggar
Paplar	Milk cottage
Prats	Thighs
Prig	To Ride
Prigging	Riding
Priggers of Prancers	Horse-stealers
Priggs	All sorts of Thieves
Peck, or Peckidg	Any sort of Meat
Pannam	Bread
Plant	To lay, place, or hide
Pancer	An Horse
Prating-cheat	A Tongue

Peak	Any Lace
Pike	To Run
As Pike on the beam;	Run for it as fast as you can.
Peery	Fearful
Peeter	A Portmantle
Pad	The High-way
Plant your whids and flow them	Be careful what you say or speak.
Prig-napper	A Horse-stealer
Peep	A Looking-glass
As track the Dancers, and pikes with the Peep- er: Go up the Stairs, and trip off with the Look- ing-glass.	
Peeping	Drowsie, or Sleepy.

Q Q Quay

Quarron	A Body
Quacking-cheat	A Duck
Queer	Base, or Roguish
Queer-Ken	A Prison
Queer-Mort	A pockie Baggage
Queer-Cove	A Rogue

R R Rain

Rum-gutlers	Canary Wine
As Rum-hopper, tip us presently a Bouncing cheat of Rum gutlers; Drawer fill us presently a bottle of the best Canary.	
Rum-dropper	A Vintner
Ratling-Cove	A Coachman
Rum-glimmar	King of the Link-boys
Rumboyle	A Ward or Watch
Rum	Gallant
Rum-vile	London

Ruf

Ruffin *The Devil*
 As the Ruffin naps the Cuffin-quer, and let the Harmanbeck trind with his Kinchins about his Colquarron; *That is, Let the Devil take the Justice, and let the Constable hang with his Children about his neck.*

Rum boozing Welts *A Bunch of Grapes*

Roger *A Cloak-bag*

Ridgcully *A Goldsmith*

Ruffler *A notorious Rogue*

Ruff-peck *Bacon*

Redshank *A Mallard*

Rum-pad *The Highway*

Rum-padders *The better sort of Highwaymen.*

Rum-cully *Artich Coxcomb*

Ratling, mumpers *Such who only beg at*

Coaches

Romboyl'd *Sought after with warrant.*

Rum-hopper *A Drawer*

S S S.

Squeecker *A Ber-boy*

Smacking-Cove *A Coach-man*

Scout *A Watch*

Swag *A Shop*

Smudge *One that lies underneath a*

Bed, to watch an opportunity to rob the house.

Shop-lift *One that filches Commodi-*

ties out of a Shop, under the pretence of cheapning

or buying them of the Shop-keeper.

Stampers *Shoos*

Stamps *Leggs*

Stock

Stock-drawers	Stockings
Scour	To wear
Shew	A Dish
Slate	A Chest
Skipper	A Barnel
Soulder sham	Partner to a File
Stam flesh	To Cant ;
As the Cully Stams flesh rumly ; He Cants very well	
Stow your whids	Be wary
Stalling Ken that will receive stolen goods.	A Broker shop ; or an house
Smelling cheat	A Garden or Nefegay
Salomon	The Mass
Stow your Whids and plant 'em, for the Cove of the Ken can cant 'em,	Have a care what you say the Man of the house understands you.
Smiter	An Arm
Stall whimper	A Bastard
Skip	Paper,
As the Cully did freely blot the Skrip, and so tipt me forty Hogs ; That is, One enter'd into Bond with me for forty shillings.	

T T T.

Touting Ken	A Tavern Bar
Trundlers	Pease
Tour	To look out
Track up the Dancers	Go up the Stairs
The Cul Snitches	The Man eyes you
Tip the Cole to Adam	Give your pick-pocket mo- ney presently to your running Comrade.
Tiler,	

Tip

Tip the Mish	Give the Shirt
Tib of the buttery	A Goose
Tip	To give
Trine	To hang: or Tyburn
Tick-rum	A Licence
Tres wins	Three pence
Toppin Cove	The Hangman
Tumbler	A Card
Topping Cheat	The Gallows

W W W

Win	A Penny
Wicher-cully	A Silver-smith
Whit	Newgate

As five Rum-padders are rub'd in the Darkmans out of the Whit, and are pik'd into the Densea-vile: Five Highway-men in the night broke Newgate, and are gone into the Countrey.

Witcher	Silver
Witcher-bubber	A Silver Eowl

As for example, The Cull is pick'd with the Wicher-bubber; The Rogue is march'd off with the Silver Eowl.

Witcher-tilter	A Silver-bilted Sword.
Wicket	A Casement.

As tout through the Wicket, and see where a Cully pikes with his Gentry-Mort, whose Muns are the rummeſt I ever touted before: Look through the Casement, and see where a Man walks with a Gentlewoman, whose Face is the faireſt I have ever ſeen.

ALPHABETICAL

Canting Dictionary:

THE

English before the Canting.

A Curious wench	Rain More
A An Apron	Belly cheat
An Instrument to break	Berry
A door	Call
A part on hand	Earnest
An hole	Ferm
A Groat	Flag
A Receiver of stolen	Fencing Cully
In Coods	Wedge
A fine Gentlewoman	Gentry More
A Door	Gigger
Any Welting on Pals	Gyle
A Guinny or Job	Huskie loan
A little child	Kinchin
A little man	Kinchin Cove
A private dwelling house	Libben
All manner of cloaths	Lurries
All manner of Thieves	Priggs

Any

Any sort of meat
Any Lace
A notorious Rogue
An Arm
An Arse
Andirons
Agree with a man
Angry

Peck or Packidge
Peak
Ruffler
Smiler
Cracker
Glimfenders
Famgrass the Cove
Slim flashy

B B B.

Bar-boy
Beadle of Bridewell
Better
Bridewell
Beggart born
Boghonse or Privy
Bed
Bottle
Beg
Beggars
Bread
Be careful of what you
say
Bridle
Bolts or Shackles
Body
Base or Roguish
Bacon
Bastard
Broker
Belated
Blind men
Barn
Bar of an Alehouse or
Tavern

Squeaker
Flogging Cove
Benar
Naskin
Clapperdogoon
Croppinkem
Libbedge
Bounsing cheat
Maund
Maunder
Pannam
Stow your
plant 'em
Nabgirder
Cramprings
Quarron
Queer
Ruff-peck
Stall-whimper
Fencing Cully
Hoodwink
Gropers
Skippers
Touting Ken

Be wary
Brokers shop
Beaten
Breast

Stow your whids
Stallen-ken
Chafe
Heaver

C E C.

Cart
Coach-beggars
Cloak-bag
Cheat
Coach
Chamber-pot
Coachman
Constable
Candlestick
Cut the Cloak-bag
Corn
Clusters of Grapes
Carriers
Choak'd
Crutch
Copulate
Countrey
Counterfeit
Crafty fellow
Crust
Cheese
Chicken
Cloak
Cheat or cizen
Church
Coat
Cow

Tumbler
Ratling-Mumpers
Roger, or Peeter
Mapper
Ratler
Fockum-gage
Smacking-Cove
Harmanbeck
Glym-stick
Flick the Peeter
Grannam
Rum boozing Welts
Deausville Stampers
Frummagem'd
Lifter or Plyer
Wap, or Fockum cloy
Douse-ahle
Conseck
Clincher
Crackler
Cash, or Cassan
Cackling-cheat
Calle, or Togeman
Bite
Autem
Mish-topper
Mower

Drawer

D D D.

Drawers of Wine

Dog

Drink

Droust

Dumb

Ditch

Day, or Day-break

Drunken

Dry, or thirsty

Drunkard

Devil

Dish

Drover

Duck

Rum-hoppers

Baghar

Booze

Peeping

Cank

Fagus

Lightman

Mazy

Chapt

Mazy-Cove

Ruffin

Skew

Mow-beater

Quacking-cheat

E E E.

Enter or go into an house

Eyes

Ends of Gold and Silver

Eggs

Dup

Ogles and Glaziers

Spangles

Cackling-farts

F F F.

Fellows that pick up

people for transportation, commonly called

Spirits

Face

Fooll or Coxcomb

Fearful

Fly or run

} Kidnappers

Muns

Mixie

Perry

Brush

Fop

Fop, or one that may easily be wrought upon

Fire
Feet

G G G.

Gold

Gentle-beggars

Goal

Gallows

Gallant

Goldsmith

Garden or Nosegay

Goes up the Stairs

Give

Glass

Gallows

Glass broken

H H H.

High-way

High-way-men

Horse

Horse-stealer

Head

Hat

Half-penny

House

Hands

Hose

Hostess

Heart

Host

Fop

Cully

Glyster

Stampers

Mynt

Mumpers

Naskin

Trine

Rum

Redgully

Smelling-cheat

Track up the Dancers

Tip

Flicker

Topping-cheat

Flicker-snapt

Topping-coat

Rum pad

Rum-padders

Prancer

Nab

Nab-cheat

Make

Kee

Fambles

Drawers

Su pouch

Panter

Bluffer

Ingage

III.

III

Ingage

Engage

Blot the Scrip

Blot

KKK.

KKK

King of the Link-boys
Knavery

Rum Glimmer
Queer copping

LLL.

Link-boy

Link-boy

Moon-Curser, or Glim-
Jack

Looking-glass

Peepers

London

Rumale

Legs

Stamps

Licence

Takrum

Look through the Case-
ment

Look through the Wicker

Lips

Gans

Lye

Coker

MMM.

Mafs

Salomon

Mallard

Red-shank

Milk pottage

Rappat

Money

Lour

Married woman

Autom-More

Mad men

Dommerars

Man

Cove

Nose

N N N.

Nose
Neck
Newgate
Naked
Night, or Evening

Gigg
Nub
Whit
Abram
Darkman

O O O.

One that slips into an
house in the dark and
steals what he can lay
hands on.

} Budge

One that creeps in at
Casements, & lets in
others to rob the house

} Glazier

One that filcheth Com-
modities out of a shop
under the pretence of
Cheapning, or Buy-
ing.

} Shoplift

One that lieth under-
neath a bed, or in some
other covert place to
watch an opportunity
to rob the house.

} Soudge

One whose Father was
born a Beggar.

} Palliard

O Q P on the stairs

Blow off on the Ground-
fill.

Pot-

P P P.

222

Pottage
Pork
Pease
Partners to Files
Piece of old Gold
Portmantue
Prison
Penny
Picklock
Pot, or Pipe
Pretty
Plague
Pox
Purse
Poor fellow

Lap
Grunting-chairs
Trundlers
Shoulder-shams
Old Mr. Gory
Peeter
Queer Ken
Win
Gilt
Gage
Dimber
Cannakin
Bube
Bung
Abram-Cove

Q Q Q.

Question

Starider

R R R.

Rascal
Rings, or Gloves
Rich Coxcomb
Ride
Riding
Riders
Rogue

Damber
Famble-chairs
Rum-Culy
Prig
Prigging
Priggers
Queer-Cove

Shillin

S S S.

Shilling
 Sheep
 Steal the Portmanteau
 Shirt
 Speak
 Stockings
 Sucking Pig
 Stocks
 Sixpence
 Silver
 Silver bowl
 Silver-smith
 Straw
 Sheets
 Stockens
 Shooes
 Shop
 Sought after with a warrant.
 Sheep-stealer
 Steal
 Seal

Border Hog
 Bleating cheats
 Bite the Roger
 Mish
 Cut
 Drawers
 Grantingcheats
 Harman's
 Half a hog
 Wischer
 Witcher-bubber
 Wischer-cully
 Strummel
 Slates
 Stock drawers
 Stamps
 Swag
 Remboyl
 Napper of Naps
 Mill or Cloy
 Fark

Teeth
 To lye
 To go to sleep
 To speak well
 To speak ill
 To be whipt
 Whippenbè

Crushing cheats
 Couch
 Couch a hog head
 Cut ben Whids
 Cut quaver whids
 Cly the Ferk
 Denswins

Three

Three pence	Treswain
Tobacco	Togus
To take Tobacco	Raise a cloud
To beat	Tib
To spend or lay out	Fence
Teeth	Grinders
To rob an house	Heave a Boot
To tumble together	Lis
Transported	Marinate
To lay place or hide	Plant
Tongue	Prasing-cheat
To run away	Pikes
To wear	Scom
To look out	Tour
To hang	Trine
The Sessions-house	Nubbing-Ken
Turkey	Cobble colter.

Our Canting Alphabet will not extend a Letter farther than T, as far as I can find out; not knowing any Canting word beginning with U, X, T, Z, although I have Made a strict inquiry from some of the most notorius Professors hereof: I have consulted likewise vvhat is printed on this subject, and have slighted no help I could gather from thence, vvvhich indeed is very little; thd greatest assistance I had in this discovery, vvvas from Newgate; vvvhich vvith much difficulty I drew out of the sullen Rogues, vvko vvould not speak a vvord till I had suppled their tongues vvith the oyl of Barley, or rather thav'd their obstinate silence vvith the heat of strong Liquor..

From these I understood, [that the Mode of Canting alters very often, and that they vvvere forced to change frequently those material words which chiefly discovered their mysterious practices and

Villanies, least growing too common, their own words should betray them.

Here in this Vocabulary or little Canting Dictionary, You have all or most of the old words which are still in use, and many new, never published in print, and but very lately minted, such too which have passed approbation of the Critical Canter. If I seem deficient in the quantity of words, let some else supply my defects, having collected words sufficiently enough for one, if you will have more, take the pains which I have done to be supplied, and in the mean time be content with what is gathered to your hands.

FINIS.

